The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

A Farewell to Susquehanna County,

WRITTEN PREVIOUS TO LEAVING IT.

The gentle wind may sigh among full many a hemlock tree;
The streams that wander on along, may murmur melody:
The Lake's calm bosom to the moon, may sparkle silvery bright,
And landscapes much admired by day, seem fairer far by night:
Yet lost are all their charms on me, for I from them shall roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

The wind may whistle wild and shrill, along the rattling woods;
And down the streamlet's pebble bed, may rush autumnal floods;
The muddy stream, from mountain round, the crystal lake may stain;
And mists may shroud each lovely view, on mountain and on plain:
Yet, cheerfully, and carefully, afar away I'll roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

The graceful Deer, as light and swift, may pass before the eye,
As shadows cast by fleecy clouds, that send across the sky;
The whirring Pheasant through the woods, the noon tide calm may break,
The Rabbit 'neath the underwood, his secret form may make:
Yet all unmindful of the sport of hunting these, I'll roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

The hunter's ball may stop the deer, while swiftest is his way;
And in the agonies of death, those graceful forms may play;
The Pheasant with a broken wing, may flutter in his pain—
The hunted Rabbit vainly strives, a safe retreat to gain;
Yet wildly beats my joyous heart, for I from them shall roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

And in the future void of grief, can nothing there be seen,
But promised pleasures spread like flowers, o'er nature's lap of green?
Does thoughts of parting fill my mind, with nothing but delight?
And is there not some secret charm that would impede my flight?
That would persuade my eager mind 'twere better not to roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

Though bright the future seems to me, yet my prophetic eye
Upon the fairest flowers to be, a secret worm can spy:
For there's a powerful charm that binds my wishes to this spot,
And here are those, where'er I be, can never be forgot:
No! never, while my heart beats warm, though I from them shall roam,
To seek the friends that blest my youth, and childhood's lovely home.

FERAMORZ.

TO MISS ELLEN A. C——R,
(On seeing her in New York.)

I sit dwell with delight on the gems that are beaming,
When night throws her mantle far over the bay;
But dearer that star in the west softly gleaming—
For it seems like a smile from my home far away.

And Ellen—the smile on thy lips often playing—
And the lustre which mildly beams forth from thine eye,
Are like the soft light of some meteor straying,
From a spot which we deem the most lovely on high.

And oh! if all stars from the west smile so brightly,
And illumine my path, as I wander above—
The sorrow will press on this bosom more lightly—
For I'll think of the ray, when the *substance* is gone.

PASQUIN.

* This double—as applied to our native home, I believe will be admitted as correct; for where is a more "lovely" spot in our affections than "Home, sweet Home!

Lines on leaving my native Village.

Farewell, ye flow'ry meads, ye native dales,
Endearing scenes, adieu,
Where childhood's happiest hours flew—
Imperious duty calls and I obey,—
Yet while in distant climes I stray,
Where fashion's minions flaunt, where pride prevails,
Thy sweet delights I'll ne'er forget,
But con them often n'er with fond regret.

'Tis painful parting! yet, since fate ordains,
Since 'tis kind providence' decree,
(He sins, who 'gainst omnipotence complains;
From that one crime at least, I must be free.)
Companions of my youth, farewell awhile—
And oh! may cherub peace forever smile;
May sorrow ne'er her pois'nous shaft intrude,
To mar your wonted halcyon solitude.

And did I say awhile?—farewell awhile—
My tender feelings to beguile;
Alas! perhaps I ne'er shall see you more,
Yet let not that depress, but rather raise
Our souls to give th' Almighty praise,
For if in holy virtue's path we tread,
Death's fast approach we'll view devoid of dread;
Assur'd that tho' again we meet not here,
Clad in angelic robes we shall appear,
And dwell for aye on Zion's happy shore.

ADOLPHUS.

TO "ELLEN."

Oh! wherefore breathe those pensive strains,
That strike the ear from time to time;
Those strains of woe,—where sorrow reigns,
With pleasure banish'd from each line.

Has there no one to wipe the tear,
That trickles from thine eye of grief,—
Is there no heart of friendship near,
To soothe thy woes and give relief?

Yet why complain?—though these are thine,
And these thy portion to sustain,—
'Tis not for Ellen to repine,
While health, and life, and hope remain.

Then strike no more those sorrowing strings,
That have so often met our ears;
But when the harp melodious rings,
Soothe thou our woes,—and calm our fears.

Teach us to brave life's various ills,
And lead us to that pow'r sublime,
Trusting in *him* who e'er fulfils
His promises of love divine.

Then will we bless the lovely hand,
That was our guide to peace so pure,—
That bids our minds with joy expand,
And taught us to life's ills endure.

We then will listen with delight,
To Ellen's harp, so finely strung,
And ever hail, with joy most bright,
The coming of the minstrel's song.

March 31, 1825. MOUNTAIN BARD.

TO HANNAH—*Unrequited Love.*

There is a grief that reads the soul
With,—no! it cannot be defined:
Unseen—it acts beyond control,
Wrapt in the midnight of the mind,

And there it reigns, forever reigns,
And triumphs midst the waste of Time:
Scarce e'en delusive Hope remains,
To yield a ray of light sublime.

Nor e'en the elysia, that Friendship binds
Around the heart with tenderest care,
Can check the reckless worm—that finds
Eternal food to banquet there.

To revel midst the wreck of life!
To fatten on the soul's decay!
But leaves untouched the cause of strife
That rankles there—to furnish prey.

The wan-worn cheek—the vacant eye—
The listless ear—too dearly prove,
Such grief was never born to die—
The grief of Unrequited Love.

April, 1825 FREDOLPO.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Of all the trophies which vain mortals boast,
"By wit, by valour, or by wisdom won;
"The first and fairest, in a young man's eye,
"Is woman's captive heart. Successful love,
"With glorious fumes intoxicates the mind,
"And the proud conqueror in triumph moves
"Air-born, exalted above vulgar men."—*Home.*

There is, perhaps, no condition in life, however adverse, which may not afford a degree of solace to the mind—on the bed of sickness, the frequent calls of our friends, their kind inquiries, when we believe they are influenced by motives pure, causes a bright flash of joy to illumine our otherwise care-worn faces. The seaman struggling for life with the troubled waters, upon a spar from his wrecked barque, finds a strong incentive to exertion by a spark of hope, however faint, which the thought of a beloved home is ever calculated to inspire: animated by such a hope, he succeeds in meeting in the embraces of family and friends, the delights which such a preservation cannot fail to impart. An ardent patriotism animates the youthful soldier, who fighting his country's battles, imbibes additional vigor from the recollection that he is acquiring honours, and gaining laurels to lay at his mistress' feet.—But what are these to the amiable feelings of our correspondent Edwin; what delights, what joys are his! in sooth he must be a comely creature—Floras and Daphnes fly into his attractive arms—this we may infer from his communication of Saturday week; he doubtless writes from personal experience, and *to speak philosophically*, he must have experienced, before he could have described. *If, however, the ladies would study less to please, they in my opinion would attract more*, says the *liberal minded* Edwin, and he compliments the ladies with the following remark. *This is a paradox which those for whom I am throwing out these hints cannot comprehend.* This is, indeed, a flattering encomium to their understandings—he will do well to furnish for a future number, an explanatory key to his communication; it would be very satisfactory to many of the fair readers of the Post; but he should by all means avoid ambiguity, else the *unthinking* Daphnes will not comprehend it.

Ah! says an old lady, the flirts now-a-days, make the young fellows so saucy, there is hardly to be found a respectful lover. So! So! the old lady wishes to enrol herself under Hymen's banners—where shall we find a lover for the old lady? shall Edwin be the happy youth? is he a respectful lover? No! No! the flirts have spoiled him, he will not do, he is one of the *saucy* young fellows.

I have a mind to offer myself a candidate for the old lady's hand; I have seen fifty summers, and if I would not prove a respectful lover, 'tis not because the ladies have not treated me with distant reserve, which Edwin commends so highly—I have been seeking a partner, but can prevail upon no fair Daphne to throw herself into my arms; their frequent repulses has not rendered me insensible to their merits, but made me an observer upon life, while others were enjoying it—the fair have foibles, and that of distant reserve, (not forward assurance) may be classed amongst the number; and however indifferent the fascinating Edwin may be, I trust there are few of our sex at all inclined to treat the ladies either with indifference or contempt.

"O! woman, in our hours of ease,
"Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;
"And variable as the shade,
"By the light, quivering aspen made—
"When pain and anguish wring the brow,
"A ministering angel thou!"—*Scott.*

But as the Philosopher Edwin, observes, woman must first repel, and afterwards attract, I have still hopes that some relenting fair will open her arms and receive

AN OLD BACHELOR.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

Gentlemen—I was very much pleased with the remarks of Mr. HULBERT of the New-York Legislature, upon the subject of "*slander of females*," and was still more pleased when a few days afterwards, I observed in one of the New-York papers, that this gentleman was an "*old Bachelor*." I was surprised to find in the course of these observations, that an action brought by a lady for slander was not sustainable—no matter how serious the charge—no matter how defaming the accusation, she has no redress—whilst rumour is abroad, with her "*ten thousand tongues*," and reports are spread to the "*hissing winds of Heaven*," without a friend on whom she can rely in her distress—she applies to the laws of her country for redress, and finds to her sorrow that "*Justice is but a name.*" Without troubling you with any further remarks of my own, I will give you some few extracts from Mr. Hulbert's speech, flattering myself, my labour will not be lost by the interest with which they will be read by the ladies, particularly when I assure them that, although an old Bachelor, Mr. Hulbert appears very willing to be thought their friend.

In speaking of the proof of special damage, required by the rule of law, as being extremely unjust, as in most cases of malicious slander, it would be impossible to give such evidence, Mr. Hulbert says, "Sir, there are no windows to the human heart, and the cause of its throbbing with distress cannot be proved by human testimony. Think of the wife of your bosom, or of the daughter whom you love, yesterday conscious of innocence, she was enjoying happiness herself, and like a ministering angel, dispensing it to you, and all around her—to day, the cruel calumnies, which, by some fiend in human shape, have long been circulated against her, have reached her ear—like the vanishing of a dream, her happiness is gone, she shrinks from the face of a human being; her heart-strings are quivering with distress, and you behold the object of your affections sinking to the grave—go not to courts of Justice for redress; you will be reminded that it is the lot of human beings to sicken, and to die, and that it may be the hand of Providence that is pushing to the grave the object of your love—no, it is not the hand of Providence! it is the poisonous breath of the slanderer, that has reached and tortured her heart, and blasted and withered her frame!! Stay your avenging hand! chastise not this murderer of your peace, for the villain is protected by law; and for attempting to punish him for the crime he has committed, or to prevent the repetition of that crime, the sentence of the court may reduce you to poverty, drag you from your family and home, and plunge you into the dungeon of a prison." "Can reputation be lost, and no injury be suffered, no damage be sustained?—What is life without character?" "Tell me not that innocence will always be an impenetrable shield against the envenomed shafts of calumny—no, thousands of times, those shafts have pierced that shield, and reached the heart; nothing is more delicate than female character; nothing more perfectly susceptible of injury, and when once blighted, it is like the flower severed from the stem—it withers, but never revives; once stain that character, and sooner shall the Ethiopian change his skin, or the Leopard his spots; yes, sooner shall wool died with scarlet, become white again, than that stain shall be washed away."

"Let a woman once lose her reputation, and like the star of the night she has fallen never to rise again." "Sir, (continues Mr. Hulbert,) I would guard the reputation of woman, with the flaming sword of the law; I would whip with the lash of the law, to the very utmost severity, the vile calumniator—my heart swells with mingled emotions of indignation and pity, when I think of distress which I have witnessed, and which was caused by cruel calumny. I speak now of no fictitious case; I speak of sad reality; I have seen the tears of the slandered orphan girl, and of her widowed mother—

"Tears so pure, so wild and meek,
"They would'nt stain an angel's cheek."

"Once this interesting girl, to whom I allude, was as happy as the lot of humanity would allow; she was admired and beloved by all who knew her, and well she might be, for she was beautiful and virtuous; her heart was the very sanctuary of truth, innocence and love, and her character was

"Pure and undefiled as the driven snow,
"By the bleak northern blast, twice bolted o'er."

But the slanderer came, and that character and that happiness were blasted forever. O! where should she fly for protection? to the laws of her country; to the temple of Justice? no: those laws afford her no redress; the doors of that temple were barred against her.—Should she fly to an affectionate father? alas! the clouds of the valley lay heavy on his heart; the arm that once would have smitten to the ground her vile and infamous accuser, was mouldering in the dust—where then should she look for consolation? she could only wait for death, and look to that place where 'the wicked shall cease from troubling, and the weary shall be at rest.' * * * * * * * * *

"Sir, let us pass this bill; let us protect those whom heaven has made weak, that we might love them for their very weakness; and in return, be loved by them for the protection we should afford.—Let us scourge the vile calumniator, until his mouth shall be hermetically sealed. If there be a man among us, who is not ardently in favour of this measure, I pronounce him no genuine descendant of Adam—surely he cannot be the offspring of that man who was unhappy, even in Paradise, until woman appeared. And if any one shall dare to vote against this bill, I earnestly pray, that he may receive the severest punishment that ever was, or ever can be inflicted upon a man in this world—the frowns of a beautiful woman!"

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Comparison between the warbling's and christian's blies, as connected with the things of this world.

The God of day in golden radiance drest,
Already has immerg'd beneath the west;
And sable night the meteor-spangled queen,
Draws her dark curtain o'er life's busy scene.
The weary peasant whistling as he goes,
Seeks from his daily toil a blest repose;
The happy housewife cheerfully prepares
The little feast to soothe his ev'ning cares;
The children run—*(such is the warbling's bliss.)*
And greet their sire's return with many a kiss.
* * * * * *
Season of joy, to contemplation dear,
Be thou my choice of all the rolling year,
When nature stops and every sound is still,
(Save the dull clicking of the distant mill,)
Then undisturb'd I may my theme pursue,
With heav'n and hope descending in my view;
Shut from the world, my thoughts ascend the skies,
And to a throne of grace my pray'rs arise:
Such is the christian's bliss—that man,—a clod,
Can hold communion with th' eternal God.

April 14th, 1825. CAIUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

While we are gliding along with the customs of the times we live in, we move in a smooth current, and rarely think it worth our while to consider why we do so; it is easy to go with the stream, and as easy to run with the multitude; but the streams all centre in the extended ocean, and the multitude generally goes in the broad way that leads to destruction. Are we devoted to wealth, greatness, popularity or power. These are what the gentiles seek after; they will allure us from the paths of christian safety; many even of our own acquaintance, and the friends of our youth have been decoyed by them into the labyrinths of distress and perplexity.

See the toil of that man whose ambition is to be rich; see the vexation which attends the desire after fame and personal aggrandizement! How few, even when every object of their pursuit has vanished like the baseless fabric of a vision, can settle down in quiet! ambition is a fire in the soul that burns unquenchable. J.

"Joy and grief decide characters. What exalts prosperity? what embitters grief? what leaves us indifferent? what interests us? As the interest of man, so his god—as his god, so he."

What is man's interest? what constitutes his god, the ultimate of his wishes, the end of his existence, either that which on every occasion he communicates with the most unrestrained cordiality, or hides from every profane eye and ear with mysterious awe, to which he makes every other thing a mere appendix; the vortex, the centre, the comparative point from which he sets out, on which he fixes, to which he irresistably returns; that, at the loss of which you may safely think him inconsolable; that which he rescues from the grips of danger with equal anxiety and boldness. The story of the painter and the prince is well known; to get at the best piece in the artist's collection, the prince ordered fire to be cried in the neighborhood—at the first noise the artist abruptly left the prince, and seized his darling, his Titian.

The alarm proved a false one, but the object of purchase was fixed. The application is easy; of thousands it may be decided what loss, what gain would affect them most. This the Sage of Nazareth meant when he said, "Where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also." The object of your love is your god.

Who in the same given time can produce more than many others, has vigor; who can produce more and better, has talents; who can produce what none else can, has *genius*.

The acquisition of *self*, for one thing exclusively, pre-supposes entire acquaintance with many others. Search into the progress of exclusive *self*, and you may learn whether it was formed by accident or judgment, or both. *Wishes* run over in loquacious impotence, *will* presses on with laconic energy.

Who is open without levity, generous without waste, secret without craft, humble without meanness, bold without insolence, cautious without anxiety, regular yet not formal, mild but not timid, firm yet not tyrannical—is made to pass the ordeal of honour, friendship, virtue.

You can depend on no man, on no friend, but him who can depend on himself. He only who acts consistently towards himself, will act so towards others, and *vice versa*.

The *loss* of taste *for* what is right, is loss of all right taste; all affectation is the vain and ridiculous attempt of poverty to appear rich.

Can he love truth who can take a knave into his bosom? Humility and love, whatever obscurities may involve religious tenets, constitute the essence of true religion. The humble is formed to adore, the loving to associate with eternal love.

Have you ever seen a vulgar mind warm or humble; or a proud one that could love; when pride begins, love ceases—as love, so humility—as both, so the still real powers of man.

Every thing may be mimicked but humility and love united. The humblest star twinkles most in the darkest night—the more rare humility and love united, the more radiant when they meet.

From him who premeditately injures humility and love, expect nothing—nothing generous, or just."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—I am inclined to think, that you have not paid proper attention to the advice contained in the note attached to the last article of your correspondent Moses. The lines published in the Post of the 30th of April last, commencing with,

"'Twas not the quick and dazzling glance,"

signed Obadiah, may be found in the *Parlour Companion*, of June 14, 1817, a weekly publication, formerly conducted by Mr. T. G. Condie, of this city. As an imposition of the kind should always be exposed, when discovered, and as I perceive that you have another article on file from the same person, I have deemed it my duty to inform you of the circumstance, and to warn you against further imposition. Yours, &c.

DETECTOR.

SPECIMENS OF
A Patent Pocket Dictionary.

Echo.—The shadow of a sound.

Exquisite.—A dandy taken at his own valuation.

Face.—The silent echo of the heart.

Frown.—Writing the confession of a bad passion with an eyebrow.

Genealogy, the Boast of, generally the poor expedient of those who, having nothing to be proud of in their own persons, are obliged to be proud of others.

Head.—A bulbous excrescence to hang a hat on.

Party Spirit.—A species of mental vitriol which we keep to squirt against others, but which in the mean time, irritates, corrodes, and poisons our own mind.

Satire.—Attacking the vices and follies of others, instead of reforming our own.

Sow.—A sort of dumb alderman which gets through a great deal by the activity of its teeth.

Scandal.—The tattle of fools and malignants, who judge of their neighbours by themselves.

Sceptre.—The plaything of an imperial puppet.

Sleep.—The death of the living.

Speculation.—See Peculation.

Taste.—An imaginary standard, like that of Fashion, on whose capricious chances the most thoughtless bestow the most thought.

Tavern.—A house kept for those who are not housekeepers.

Tinder.—A thin rag, such for instance as the dresses of modern females, intended to catch the sparks, raise a flame, and light up a match.

Tomb.—A house built for a skeleton—a covering of sculptured marble provided for dust and corruption.

Tongue.—The mysterious membrane, that turns thought into sound, supplying us at the same time with food for the body, refreshment for the mind, and music for the ear.

Trustee.—One to whom recent example shows us we should have an eye if we mean him to be trusty.

Vanity.—Another word for the whole fleeting pageant of human existence.

Vapour.—An impalpable emanation from a simple fluid, which promises to be an eventual substitute for human and animal muscles, and to carry on the whole business of the world that depends upon physical power.

Ugliness.—An advantageous stimulus to the mind, that it may make up for the deficiencies of the body.

Umbrella.—An article which by the morality of society you may steal from friend or foe, and which for the same reason you should not lend to either.

Vice.—Miscalculation; obliquity of moral vision; temporary madness.

Voice.—Echo is the only instance of a voice without a body, whereas three parts of our unrepresented population are bodies without a voice.

Usury, Laws of.—Punishing a man for making as much as he can of his money, although he is freely allowed to make as much money as he can.

Wedding.—A tragi-comic meeting compounded of favours, footmen, faintings, farewells, prayers, parsons, plumcake, rings, refreshments, bottles, blubberings, God bless ye's, and gallopings away in a post chaise and four.

Yawning.—An infectious sensation of weariness which a writer sometimes catches from the reader, when if both parties desire to open their mouths leisurely, they cannot do better than shut the book.

TOUR IN GERMANY.

Extract from an article in the *London Quarterly Review*, on a Tour in Germany.

There is something very primitive in the following picture of the Imperial Family.—Close to Baden is the lovely and romantic dell of St. Helena unapproachable by carriage or on horseback; but resorted to by the highest and lowest of the visiters on the baths, who mingle together, on foot, in a summer's day.

"The Emperor himself (says our author who strolls thither) the most plainly dressed man in the valley, was soberly plodding along, with the Empress on his arm, and his eldest son, the Crown Prince, stalking by his side. The Empress had burthened his Majesty with her parasol, and his Majesty was, very irreverently, converting it into a staff, and polluting it in various little puddles which some heavy rain in the forenoon had formed here and there in the grass.—The Empress seemed to lose patience, snatched it from him, and shook it at him, as if, in a good natured threat, to castigate her imperial husband—and you might hear distinctly from the passing vulgar the kindly exclamation, "Die guten leute!" To the left a group of homely citizens were enjoying their coffee, (for of course there are coffee tents) and close by, the Archduchess Maria was resting herself on a rude bench; at her feet young Napoleon, with much more of the Austrian family than of his father in his countenance, was tumbling about in the grass with his little cousins. As he returned the obeisance of Prince Metternich, who was strolling past with the French Ambassador, one of the girls cried, "There's papa!" and the Archduke himself, his coat pulled off and thrown over his shoulder, on account of the heat, came scrambling down the rocks on the opposite side of the river, with one of his boys in each hand."—"There is a great deal of affectionate plainness (it is added) in the way in which the members of the imperial Family move about among their subjects, and it has much more strength in knitting them together, than political theories will readily have in separating them."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EMMA MORETON,
A West Indian Tale.

There is a grandeur and sublimity in the works of nature, whether it is sought within the icy bounds of the frigid, or in the melting brightness of the torrid zone. When man in his wanderings sees the rocky towers of a mighty mountain, springing in awful dignity from the bosom of a wide and unfathomable ocean, he acknowledges the majesty of nature—and when his venturous eye penetrates the gloom of some deep and secluded valley, over whose secret depths the twilight spreads a veil of dim obscurity, he ponders upon the silence and secrecy of her workings. There are spots on this earth, where the sublime and the beautiful are united—where the heart of man feels its own nothingness, or rises with the most ecstatic emotions—where the lips are sealed in reverence, but the soul feels unutterably. Such a spot is St. Eustatia—cast up at some distant period of time, by one of those mighty volcanic throes of nature, from the undiscovered bottom of the sea, it now threatens with its gifted form the arch of heaven, and battles with its brow the rushing clouds of the Atlantic. The mariner, as he coasts round its eastern cliffs, looks with astonishment upon the stupendous tower of rocks which rush, Babel-like, from the sea, and preside, in threatening masses, over the shadowy waters. He hears the hoarse surf in continual combat, choking in its fury the chasms and fissures of the unscalable stone—"deep calleth unto deep," and a huge mountain frowns over his head. As his bark leaves the eastern extremity of the Island, the high cliffs are in some measure lost, and the eye glances at the more graceful low-lands, chequered by green plantations; here and there are seen the dwellings of the planters, peeping from shady groves of the orange, cocoa and tamarind trees, and as his prow bends its way into the bay, he beholds the singularly situated town of St. Eustatia. A narrow row of houses skirt the margin of the sea, which is called the lower town, and on the summit of a high perpendicular cliff is the upper town. The fort overlooks the bay, and the little white church stands conspicuously on the hill. * * *

The sun was just dipping his broad edge into the distant waters, which reflected his golden light, and each object in the Island was clothed in one of the richest tints of heaven—the mountains were bathed in the flood of colour, and the princely cocoanut tree, as it vibrated its plumed head in the breeze, seemed transmuted into gold.

The highest mountain of St. Eustatia is intersected on its southern side by a narrow valley or ravine, down whose channel the roaring torrent sweeps in the hurricane and rainy months, but which was now blooming in all the richness and luxuriance of a tropical soil. Here the deep green orange blossoms and bears—here the bright banana hangs its ample and silky leaves, which, as they chase each other in the breeze, yield a sweet and whispering music, and an hundred shrubs and plants, known only to these sunny climes, flourish in their native elegance and beauty. Here, on a green and rising bank, overshadowed by two majestic tamarinds, whose branches interwove in seeming affection, were seated Edward Vivian and Emma Moreton, breathing the Elysian atmosphere of love and happiness. Love "takes no note of time;" the hours pass rapidly, and to lovers seem only as moments, but within the narrow boundaries of such moments, the bliss of years is concentrated. They had seen the sun descend from his arch of glory, and were now watching his last ray gild with glittering radiance the trembling waters. "Alas!" said Edward, rising, "that is the signal for my departure; the boat is waiting, and unless I haste, I shall not reach St. Christopher's before midnight." He took her hand in tenderness, and led her towards the beach. Emma spoke not, but the eloquent tear trembled on her cheek. Vivian kissed away the falling gem; it was an evidence of affection, more true than words, and was therefore precious to his soul. How changeable and fleeting are all earthly scenes and feelings! The sun, which had just been shining so splendidly, was gone, and the glow of heaven had vanished. Edward Vivian and Emma Moreton, a few moments ago, were rejoicing in the sunshine of enjoyment, but now a melancholy twilight brooded round their hearts. A soft blaze of light was beginning to spread over the summit of the lofty mountain, as the moon slowly rose behind its dark body; and a wild imagination might have supposed that the volcanic fires were again lighting up the blasted rocks, and that the evil spirit of the mountain was again raging in the deep crater, that had for ages and ages been so peaceful and so silent.

"The moon is pressing over the hill, in time to light our parting scene," said Vivian, as they approached the boat—"and oh! may it soon be the bright witness of our happy meeting! and, Emma, when this wide barrier of waves is stretched between us, let us often gaze at that pure light, and each bosom say, in its loneliness, that dear being whom I love, is, at this hallowed moment, pouring out before this altar the sighs and longings of a warm and a constant heart." She pressed his hand in sweet assent. "Farewell! farewell, my Emma! and may God bless and preserve thee!" There was one warm embrace, and Vivian leaped into the boat. Long did Emma's eyes rest upon the bark of her lover, as it skimmed over the sparkling waters—it vanished, yet oft that credulous eye mistook the curling of a wave for the boat's white sail; but her heart felt that he was gone, and she was standing lonely on the sea-beach.

St. Eustatia never before could boast of an inhabitant so beautiful and amiable as Emma Moreton: like the young consadree of her native Island, her form was light and graceful, and that flowing line of beauty which painters and sculptors so much admire, was eminently seen in her tall figure; in all her movements there was a sweet grace, and the beholder, when viewing her, often felt a thrilling sensation, similar to that experienced when listening to a tender piece of music, there was such harmony in parts and motion. The beauty of her face was by no means owing to the proportion of its features; there are faces hourly seen, equally symmetrical, but which we never admire; but the light of the soul that dwelt within, shone so expressively through each feature, that none could refuse to acknowledge her beauty; in her early years, she was often seen (with no other companion than her pet kid) clambering over the rocks and crags, in search of the wild flowers and fruits which grew and ripened in the milder regions of the Island; it was not fruits and flowers alone that spread their attractions—for, when her little pet was tired of rambling over the rough ground, she would seat herself on some mossy stone, and gaze in silence on the blue infinite mantle of the sky, above which, in her simplicity, she thought was the glorious dwelling place of God. She would watch, with pleasure, the huge cloud fold its vapoury arms round the mountain; the wide sea, the crags, the trees, were all objects on which her dawning intelligence dwelt uncloyed. Perhaps if Emma's mind had been left to its own impulses, it might have taken a foolish and wildly romantic character; but the lessons and examples of a sensible and virtuous mother counteracted such a tendency, and pointed out, with an instructive hand, the trials and difficulties of real life. No one could have been more fit for this task than the mother of Emma Moreton: she was born and educated in England, where the morning of her life was spent happily, having become the bride of Mr. M.; she accompanied him to the West Indies, of which he was a native, where she had passed years of trial and vexation, which were owing, in a great measure, to the unamiable temper of her husband; but she had borne them all with meekness and patience. Perhaps her crosses had been blessings, for they served to wean her heart from the things of this world, and taught her to look forward with hope to the next. Mr. Moreton was one of those beings, whose only object is self-gratification; through life he had eagerly sought wealth, but it long eluded his grasp, and it was not until the last few years that he could congratulate himself on his final success; but "the more we have, the more we want," is a true adage, which was clearly exemplified by the avarice and avidity of Mr. M.

In the course of the preceding year, Emma had spent several months with some kind friends in the beautiful Isle of St. Christophers, distant only a few leagues from St. Eustatia, here, amongst other officers, she had been introduced to the handsome and interesting Edward Vivian. He was struck at the first interview, with the elegant simplicity of Emma, and soon became her admirer and lover. A mutual "flame was quickly caught, and quickly too revealed." They had danced, conversed, walked together; and how was it possible that two souls so congenial should hold such intercourse without loving. Love is a torrent which overwhelms every obstacle, and future consequences are swallowed up in the present enjoyment.

The morning after Vivian's departure dawned as lovely as ever; the sun rose from the watery chambers of the east, and the attending breezes sped before his mighty steps, whispering his approach to every flower and tree in the island; nor did they pass unheeded by the tall papaw that shaded Emma's window. But she had no taste for these beauties; she was tracing with the tender pencil of memory, the delightful pictures of yesterday; her dreams in the night had been bright and glowing, and Edward had moved in them.—But now the unwelcome, sad reality obtruded itself upon her senses. He was gone, and it might be a long time before he could again revisit St. Eustatia. In pensive melancholy she dwelt with fond remembrance upon her absent Vivian, when her mother entered the apartment—in the usual mildness and serenity of her looks, Emma perceived an alloy of sadness and anxiety. "My dear mother, why do you look so serious this morning—has any thing occurred to give you pain?" "Emma, the pain and anxiety I feel, is solely on your account, and it wounds your mother deeply to say, that she is compelled by severe duty to be the author of uneasiness to her beloved child—to blight, with her own breath, a bud so dearly cherished." Emma started with surprise, and exclaimed, "What does my mother mean? have I ever crossed her pleasure and will? have I ever loved any object im—" imprudently, she would have said, but a truth before unfelt, rushed upon her mind, and recalled the half-formed word—her eyes fell in confusion. "Imprudently—I am sorry it is so, my child; but bestowing your affections upon young Vivian without our knowledge—without considering his situation in life—our circumstances—your father's unhappy temper, was indeed highly imprudent. Last night, your father and I were conversing upon Vivian's proposal: and he commands that you shall give up all hopes of Vivian. Emma! Emma! do not look so wildly on me. I am your ever kind, though grieved mother, and you know not what pangs you inflict." Emma threw herself into her mother's arms, and her tears rolled in plenteous streams down her parent's neck. "Forgive me, forgive me! you are ever too kind to your erring Emma: but this is such a cruel—" here her full grief close her utterance. When become a little more composed, Mrs. M. related to Emma the conversation that had passed between her husband and herself. There was no personal objection made to Vivian—on the contrary, Mrs. M. beheld in him a noble and an amiable man; one whose disposition was calculated to make Emma happy. Mr. M. had not troubled himself with considerations of this kind: he looked on the other side of the picture. "Vivian was an officer in the English service, and he might be called to any part of the world at a moment's warning." Mr. M. remarked, that he was now in a lucrative business in the Island, and it was ridiculous to think that he should resign it to follow a foolish girl wherever she or her husband might lead. Mrs. M. pleaded for her daughter, whose happiness was the object she desired, and for that she was willing to make any sacrifice, as she knew she should not long remain on earth, and she wished to see her daughter happily married before she died:—but her words were wit-

out effect. "Write to Vivian," said Mrs. M. "communicate to him your father's determination and commands. You must strive to forget him—to banish from your bosom every recollection of his love. Do this my dear for your mother's sake; for your own sake: and in performing this duty, I trust that God will reconcile the trial to your mind." Emma sat in silence, but her pallid features emphatically said "Never, never, can I forget Vivian. My lips may not breathe his name, nor my looks tell the anguish of my heart, but the remembrance of Vivian shall always have a dwelling in the secret chambers of my devoted heart." The sunny ray of bliss was extinguished, and she felt as if she was entering the portals of a dark and melancholy night—she thought, "what is life to me if its light is taken away!" Young minds seldom utterly despair—a few days passed, and the fierceness of her grief was abated—her mind was settled into a more resigned sadness. A sense of ingratitude to God and her parents came over her, and she again saw much for which to live and be thankful. She wrote to Vivian, though her words confessed none of her sorrow, for such a knowledge she knew would only tend to aggravate the grief of Vivian, but the burning drops that fell upon the paper, conspired to betray her.—She saw them fall, but trusted they would leave no impression.

The road of life lies through a wild and varied valley, which is called the vale of tears, (for many are shed by those who pass through it) the commencement is often bright and sunshiny, but as the pilgrim advances, clouds and fogs darken his path, and the sun which shone so cheeringly when he first started is hid, or only gleams through the darkness, at distant and uncertain intervals. Shadow rests over shadow, and the gloom deepens into darkness. It was but a few days after Edward Vivian's departure, that an awful guest entered the house, whose visits, however fearful and unasked they may be, none can refuse—it was death. He was calmly met, and Mrs. M. beheld his dread approach without a shudder. She was not unprepared—religion had spread a shield before her heart, and the fears of death could not make it tremble. Emma saw the approaching dissolution of her only real friend on earth—her mother. All the instances of her parent's love; all the dear recollections of her earliest infancy crowded into one vast billow of grief. She pleaded in tears before the throne of heaven, that her mother might be permitted to remain on earth, to be the friend and adviser of the otherwise destitute and heart-broken Emma. But the decrees of God are as irrevocable as they are just—his voice had spoken it, and saints and angels were now waiting at the gates of Heaven, to take into their friendly arms the bright spirit that was about to cast off its mortal covering. Emma saw the last lingering smile light up her mother's countenance, and felt the last sigh move with gentleness the ringlets of her forehead. Her heart experienced that unkindly blight, that most cruel of mortal deprivations—the loss of a beloved parent. A few hours before Mrs. M's death, she was endeavoring to administer consolation to Emma, who, bathed in tears, (which she made ineffectual efforts to conceal) flitted around the bed like a beautiful and faithful shadow. "Emma," said the dying mother, "let not your grief for my departure be unreasonably violent; for by such conduct you will be ungrateful to our heavenly father, who, in his boundless love, is about to take to himself the soul of your mother. My life has been one of pain and trial, and but for my dear child, there is nothing on earth for which I wish to live. Surely you will not grieve that I have left a dark and sinful world to mingle with the saints of God in the pure light of heaven. My Emma will not repine that I am enjoying happiness." She paused. "I will not be ungrateful—I will not repine," sobbed the afflicted Emma—"but who is there on earth to love and counsel me! O! that I might pass from this world with my mother!" "God's will, not ours, be done," said Mrs. Moreton, raising her hands towards heaven. "Wait patiently the appointed time, and we shall hereafter meet in joy. You may have much to live for; and let not the lessons of piety and humility which I have endeavored to imprint on your mind be forgotten: when I am gone, they may serve as guides through your pilgrimage on earth." Thus did Mrs. M. strive with her ebbing strength to administer comfort and consolation; but the afflicted daughter's tears still flowed in silence. The blood will flow from a recent wound—the tears will gush from a wounded mind. Mrs. M's words were locked up in Emma's heart—they were the last, and were sacred. Mrs. M. spoke of Vivian and Mr. Moreton, and she conjured her daughter with her expiring breath, "never to desert her aged father." The death of Mrs. M. was felt severely by her husband, but the chastisements of heaven only rendered more pungent the effects of a naturally unkind disposition. Emma's heart was deeply stricken: all the sources of earthly joy seemed at once dried up. The human soul has its verdant plains, its wide spreading seas, its dark and trackless wildernesses: its verdant plains, where the roses of hope vegetate and blossom; its wide seas, where the bark of thought glides o'er the unruffled tide of contentment; its trackless wildernesses, where the mind wanders in the twilight gloom, and conjures up the dark and fearful phantoms of future ill.—For some time, Emma's mind was depressed by a melancholy gloom; but Time, as he passes, sheds from his spreading wings a healing balm. A calm once more was settling on Emma's soul, but alas! it was not to last long.—When winter comes, storm succeeds storm. She had not once heard from Vivian, and she began to hope that he had reconciled himself to what seemed to be the decree of heaven. It was not so. He had received her letter, and read it with agony. The words were few, and written as though with the hand of indifference: but there were blisters on the page that denied such an import—he saw them and knew that he was yet dear to her. "What," said he, "shall all our walks, our conversations, our dearly cherished hopes, all the circumstances which served to bind our hearts, pass for nought? shall two souls that loved each other with the best and purest affection, be torn asunder by the hands of an unfeeling and unnatural father? Never, never!" He rushed into the presence of his commanding officer to ask permission to visit St. Eustatia—it was for the present refused. Orders had been given that the regiment to which Vivian belonged should return to England next month, and therefore his presence was required until all arrangements for the embarkation of the troops were completed. This was an unexpected blow to Vivian, and all his remaining hopes were annihilated. How could he hope that Emma would leave her parents now he was going to England? He was in despair. By some means Vivian learned the death of Mrs. M.—he grieved for the suffering Emma, but his hopes again sprang up: now Mrs. M. was dead, what was there to bind Emma to St. Eustatia? surely she would not sacrifice her happiness to gratify such a father! Thus hoped Edward Vivian, that hopes sometimes grow up in the most scanty soil, only to wither in the noonday drought.—Early one morning, Vivian again entered the dwelling of the Moretons. Emma was out—he knew her favorite walk, and soon beheld her standing on the cliff—he flew to her, and enfolded her in his arms. "Vivian, this is cruel; fate has sundered us, and this meeting is a needless aggravation of sorrow." Each word she spoke went through his heart. He told of his departure for England, and his hopes that she would accompany him as his wife. She listened with deep and agonized feelings. "No, Edward, this must not, cannot be. I would not leave my father in his old age." "But cannot we prevail on him to go with us?" "No, he will not leave Eustatia—he will never leave a lucrative business." What could Vivian say? He could not think of relinquishing Emma whilst there was the least hope. He knelt at her feet and entreated that she would not blast his happiness. This was a sore trial for the virtuous girl; her tears rolled in torrents over his supplicating hands. In a low broken voice she said, "the last words of my departed mother were 'never abandon your aged father.'" Vivian was dumb. He looked about like one who sees a torrent rushing round him, and finds nought to which he can cling. Emma beheld his ghastly look, whilst his stricken heart heaved tumultuously in his bosom. She could bear no more, and threw herself into his arms.—For a time, they stood transfixed in silent grief. "Let us go to your father," said Vivian, "and cast ourselves at his feet; if he possesses a heart, he will hear our supplications; he will pity the sighs and tears of his child. They went.—Bathed in tears they knelt before him, but he was obdurate.—Strange as this may seem, of such hardness of heart, mankind are the daily witnesses.

The lofty spirit of Vivian began to rise.—He sprang from his supplant posture.—"Art thou a man—a christian—a father, and canst thou still look with relentless eye upon thy kneeling daughter? What! not make one small sacrifice, if it promote the happiness of thy only child!" Mr. Moreton's eyes flashed with anger. "Young man, your words are vain: once more I say I will not give consent. Emma, leave his side this instant." He seized her arm with the intention of dragging her away. Vivian grasped her round the waist with one sinewy arm, and with the other drew his sword. "No, by heavens! we shall not be separated! she is not thy daughter! thou dost not love her! I do!" The father shrunk from his angry form, and called his slaves.—Emma sobbed in grief and terror. "Emma, my boat is in readiness, and if thou wilt consent, thou shalt be mine, though a legion of such unnatural fathers obstruct the path."—With one arm he stretched out his threatening sword, and with the other supported the breathless Emma. His looks belied not his words: the hitherto mild and gentle youth now stood a powerful and determined man. He waited with supplicating eyes for Emma's answer. Trembling with emotion she said, O, Vivian, I cannot, will not, disobey my dying mother. Leave me to my sorrows, and incense no more my father's anger." The sword dropped at his feet—he relaxed his hold on Emma. "Oh God!" he cried, "then we are doomed to part!" He clasped once more the fainting girl to his bosom—he gave one burning, one heart rending kiss, and rushed to his boat. The poor Emma lay insensible for some minutes; but far too soon did she awaken to a knowledge of her misery. Her father was standing over her—she saw him, and shuddered involuntarily, as she thought of his cruelty; but that feeling soon subsided. Unkind as he had been, she yet loved him. Though the tree be hollow and heartless, the ivy still will cling to it, and affectionately throw its long tendrils round the supporter of its youth. Often did Emma weep in secret the loss of her mother, and Vivian's wronged affections; but the thought that she had performed a sacred promise, came like a balmy breeze through her soul. Months passed, and the hurricane of her grief subsided, and a calm resignation succeeded. Two years elapsed without any occurrence of great interest. Emma lived in retirement. Mr. M's business prospered, but his eagerness for gain had not diminished by the accumulation of wealth. He toiled in vain, and died a poor man in despite of his avarice. By failures in Jamaica he sustained heavy losses, but the wreck of two of his vessels reduced him at once to poverty: and he whose heart had been callous to the kindlier feelings of love and affection, was now found vulnerable to the assaults of indigence. It was a death-blow. He lingered a few months of miserable existence, and dropped into the grave.

From the summit of a precipice which rises some hundreds of feet, the eye commands an extensive, beautiful prospect. From this lofty eminence, by one false step, a man might be precipitated into the lower town of St. Eustatia. The ceaseless roar of the surf is here heard as it chafes the narrow beach of sand and shells that stretches for some distance below the cliffs to the left. Numerous vessels may be seen in the bay: some proudly bearing into port, others spreading their gay canvas to the favoring breeze that wafts them from the island, and many swinging in idleness round their anchors. Far over the sea the blue rocks of Laba spring like an airy castle from the glimmering horizon. On the summit which commands this extensive view, stands the white church of St. Eustatia. Although simple and unassuming in its form, yet from the peculiarity of its situation and colour, it obtrudes itself upon the eye of the mariner for many leagues; and he might in the distance mistake it for a little white cloud flitting round the black crags of the mountainous country. The level church yard is surrounded by a fence of sturdy Aloes, whose formidable leaves bid defiance to the hardy Goat, and their tall stems which rise from their centres, crowned with yellow blossoms, cast their long shadows over the simple grave-stones.

The last ray of the setting sun was yet lingering on the church steeple, and came as a farewell over the placid ocean; all other surrounding objects were resting in shadow—a brief twilight was thickening. That day there had been a funeral, and a few persons were yet loitering about the graves. As darkness came they disappeared, and the church-yard was left to its loneliness. The hum of the multitude had died away, and not a sound was heard but the mournful voice of the sea, as it came on the fitful breeze. But there was one being who yet looked upon the grave as a bed on which she trusted ere long to repose—the bed on which all whom she had loved and venerated were now resting. The earthly curtain was drawn over their faces, and the roof of their chamber would soon be covered with grass and with flowers. Who would have thought that the being who knelt by the fresh grave was earthly? Her long white arms and clasped hands were extended in all their loveliness towards heaven—her dark and shining locks brushed the fresh mould, and spread in unrestrained beauty over a pale face bedewed with tears, and bending in lowly meekness to the earth. It was a poor bereaved orphan—it was Emma Moreton. She was like a delicate flower which has been thrown by the heedless blast upon a rocky islet. The clime was rude and foreign to its nature, but the neighboring plants protected its infancy, but one by one they withered and were torn from its unshielded side, by the rushing wind, and it was now a lovely blossom that bends its humble and graceful head when the night breeze rushes by in rudeness. Emma rose from her lowly attitude, and felt that consolation which heaven in its love bestows upon its suppliant children. She left the church-yard and wandered unconscious whither. She was started from her reverie by the sound of voices. She found she was standing on the very spot where she and Vivian had had such an affecting interview—the channel of her thoughts instantly changed.—Where was Vivian? perhaps enjoying the blessings of friendship and love—perhaps engaged in the bloody strife that raged in Europe. Again the voices she had heard came on the breeze—there was a well remembered sound—she listened in breathless silence—it again struck her ear—it came from the sea—she heard the plash of oars. "O heavens! can it be Vivian?" She hurried down a friendly path, and stood trembling on the beach.—She strained her eyes anxiously in every direction, but no objects met them, save rocks and water. She listened with intensity, but no loved sound blessed her ear—the waves scarcely whispered on the pebbly shore, but she was ready to chide that whisper. She heard her own heart beating powerfully in her bosom. "O my foolish heart, why dost thou throb so loudly? Why did I suffer the workings of my imagination so cruelly to deceive me? Vivian breathes in other lands, and may never cast one thought on his once loved and happy, but now destitute Emma.—O may happiness illumine his journey through life, and may he be blessed with a partner capable of loving him like Emma Moreton." "He shall! O my Emma!" It was Vivian who spoke. His ear had heard her last words. She once more heard him whisper—she once more felt his constant heart beat in contact with her own. During his absence, he had been in battle and in danger. Peace came, and fortune. He left the army with his affections unchanged, and hurried over the Atlantic to bless the virtuous Orphan. If Mr. Moreton had yet been living, Vivian knew he would make no objection to their union now fortune was auspicious, and he felt contented to pass (if necessary) his days in St. Eustatia with his beloved Emma.

The moon was again gilding the mountain top with her silvery radiance.—"Behold, my love," said Vivian, "the witness of our happy meeting."

Thus, after numerous trials, were these devoted lovers restored to each others embrace. If for a time fortune frowned inauspicious, it served only to enhance the bliss of their union, which at last was happily consummated.—Many blissful years they lived to enjoy each other's society. And Emma Moreton, even in this world reaped the reward of her duty to a dying parent.

ALPHA.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Upwards of 100 persons of distinction were strangled at Constantinople, in February, by order of the Sultan, on suspicion of being concerned in exciting discontent among the Janizaries!

The King of France has sanctioned the project of a shipping canal from Havre to Paris, and an English capitalist is to provide one million sterling towards its construction. It is to be 30 feet in depth, and of proportionable width.

A number of new Joint Companies were forming in London.—Among them, an Association with a capital of £1,000,000, for importing timber, from all parts of the world; and a company with a capital of £200,000, to facilitate the supply of poultry for the London market, and for shipping.

A proclamation has been issued by the French commander in chief, as president of the Cadiz Board of Health, notifying that no vessels will be admitted into the harbor during the summer months, from the West Indies, Gulf of Mexico, or other countries "exposed to yellow fever.

It is intended shortly to give a Concert of Sacred and Miscellaneous music at Zion Church in this city, in the course of a short time, for the benefit of the Female Hospitable Society.

Mr. Savary, of Bristol, had been arraigned on the charge of forgery, and plead guilty.—The court and all present were much affected, he having been one of the most respectable merchants in that place.

It was officially announced at St. Petersburg, on the 3d of March, that all the differences which had arisen between Russia and Great Britain, on the subject of the North-west Coast of America, were definitely adjusted in a Convention signed on that day by Count Nesselrode on the one part, and Mr. Stratford Canning on the other. The Convention fixes the limits of the trade and navigation of the two powers in that quarter, and regulates all that relates to them.

The proprietors of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation have presented to the Natural History Society of Manchester, the head of "Old Billy," a horse which, as was noticed at the time, died in their service, at the extraordinary but well authenticated age of 62 years!

The Paris Journal des Debats, after quoting a part of the speech of Mr. Huskisson, on the reduction of duties on foreign goods, remarks—"These citations are sufficient to give an idea of the commercial revolution which the English policy proposes to effect. The principles of Adam Smith are triumphant.—Free commerce becomes a bond of concord and friendship between nations, as this great economist predicted."

The rail-roads now projected, if carried into effect, would consume iron to the value of 28 millions sterling! The 111 miles of road planned between Birmingham and Liverpool will require 60,000 tons of iron for the rails alone, at the cost of £830,000.

At Paris is an establishment for making crooked people strait.

The Edinburg newspaper proprietors intend to petition to Parliament for a reduction of the duties on their papers and advertisements.

The window tax, John Bull declares,
Most heavy on his shoulders bears;
But if he'd view the matter right,
The tax, assuredly, is Light.

An English company has been formed with a capital of one million sterling, to search the gold and diamond districts of Borneo. The mines in that immense island are chiefly worked by the Chinese to the number of six thousand men, who are governed by their own chief, and pay tribute to the Rajah of Sambas. At Sambas and Succadana, they sell diamonds for gold, as these precious stones are held in no repute by the natives of China. Every thing above ground, and every thing under ground, now becomes an object of speculation.

From the toasts drank at Belfast, Ireland, on the 17th of last March, we select the following:

"The United States of America—the terror of Despots and the Refuge of the oppressed.

The Memory of George Washington—the citizen, the senator, and the soldier—the founder of his country's liberties, and an ornament to the human race.

"Simon Bolivar, the liberator of South America—may his fame be as durable as the infant republics of his country, and their liberties as lasting as the world."

Lately, in Durham County, England, a young girl was sitting knitting, when a companion approached her, and striking her on the back, occasioned her to bend forward, by which sudden movement, one of her needles ran up her nose, and wounding a mortal part, she instantly expired! A few days ago, the son of the Editor of the New-England Gazette, fell upon the point of a stick which he held in his mouth, and punctured an artery of the throat. The blood flowed so rapidly that he died in twenty minutes!

"Dangers stand thick o'er all the ground,
"To push us to the tomb."

The following dialogue took place at the Assizes at Caen, between the Judge and the prisoner:

Lecourtois, I have caused inquiries to be made respecting you as the Prefecture of Police, and here is the result:—You have been a powder monkey, or cabin boy (Mousse?)—Yes, Sir.—A hackney coachman?—Yes, Sir.—A stealer of dogs for the School of Medicine?—'Tis true, Sir.—Again a hackney coachman?—Yes, Sir.—A dealer in foundered horses for the fiacres?—Yes, Sir.—A flayer of horses in Paris?—Yes, yes, Sir.—in fine, you have been driven from Paris?—Yes.—Your certificate of conduct is thus expressed—"a robber, and an incorrigible vagabond."—Lecourtois (with animation)—"I never stole any thing but dogs; it is not a dog that can deprive me of honour. It is necessary, moreover, that the physicians should be supplied with these animals."

It appears very evident, from all the accounts which we receive from the dominions of the Ottoman Porte, that it would be better policy for him to look to his own territories, than further to attempt the reduction of the Greeks. We learn from Aleppo, that the above named city suffers severely from the incursions of the Arabs, who intercept the communication with the country, and have forced the inhabitants of the villages south of the city to abandon their habitations. Tripoli is now, or has recently been, in a state of uproar and consternation—the Anazi Arabs commit all sorts of excesses between the towns of Hamma and Damascus; it is expected that a civil war will break out in the mountains of Lebanon. Accounts, by the way of Persia, further represent that the Bedouins intercept the communications from Bagdad, by whom the troops of the Pacha, sent for their reduction, have been twice repulsed. The Emir Bechir is said to have received instructions from Mehmet Ali, Pacha of Egypt, to attend henceforth to his orders only, and not to those of Abdallah Pacha, to whom he is also said to have written, not to interfere in the affairs of Emir Bechir, on pain of incurring his displeasure, and even threatening to send troops to take possession of St. Jean d'Acre.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

The Hubard Gallery will very shortly leave the city. Those who desire to visit a place of amusement so attractive will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity as soon as possible.

J. B. Nones, of this city, has obtained a patent for a receipt to make buff or nankeen colours, which are indelible.

The remains of the Steam-boat Albemarle was sold at auction on Wednesday, for 2650 dollars. She was worth before she was burnt, 9300 dollars.

The schooner Tom, Capt. Tear, which sailed from this port upon the arrival of the news of the rise of coffee, made her passage to Havana, took in a cargo of coffee, and returned in twenty-eight days.

On Tuesday, a boy was riding a horse up Strawberry street, when the horse stumbled over a pile of wood and fell. The horse fell with the back of his neck against the curb stone; his neck was broken and he died instantly. The boy was not hurt.

The drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, sixteenth class, new series, took place on Wednesday afternoon. The following were the numbers drawn, viz:

46 23 10 22 40 16 24 48

The Franklin Institute intends erecting a large hall on the vacant lot in Seventh street, below Market, opposite the German Hall.—The prosperity of the institution should be witnessed by our citizens with pleasure, and every means afforded to foster and encourage it.

General Bernard, a distinguished engineer, on his late visit to this city, expressed his opinion to the effect, that in all Europe, he had never witnessed a better specimen of mason-work than that exhibited at the new penitentiary, erecting near Bush Hill.

Mr. T. W. Clerke, the editor of the Globe and Emerald, has associated himself with Mr. Binns in the management of the Democratic Press.

The Philadelphia Public Sale Report, formerly edited by Mr. Grotjan, has been taken into charge by Mr. L. Erumbhaar.

The command of our Navy Yard has been transferred to Captain Biddle. This gallant officer was received with a salute fired by the Marines under the command of Major Gamble.

A naval depot is to be immediately established at Pensacola, and all the stores and vessels are to be removed from Thompson's Island and New Orleans, to that place. Pensacola will be the rendezvous for all the West India Squadron. This is in conformity to an act passed at the last session of Congress.

It is stated in the Connecticut papers, that a company of the United States Engineers are now engaged in surveying a route for a canal up the valley of Connecticut river, to extend as far as the Canada line.

From the 12th April, to the 1st day of May, three hundred and forty-nine boats departed from Albany, laden with three thousand and thirty-eight tons of merchandize, &c. and seventeen thousand and ninety-six dollars were paid to the collector at Albany on account of toll.

One of the chiefs of the banditti of pickpockets, who have followed in the popular train of the Nation's Guest throughout the United States, has been detected in Georgia, and his honorable career checked by a condemnation to the state prison for five years.

An old and decriped man, in Cincinnati, Ohio, by the name of Moses Oldham, was beaten by his grandson, Griffin Oldham, a few weeks since so as to cause his death in a short time afterwards. The unnatural barbarian is in custody.

The Wilmington College, in Delaware, is advertised for sale by the sheriff of Newcastle county.

The insurance companies in Charleston, S. C. have come to the resolution, not to insure property on board any steam boat, in which the article of gunpowder shall be shipped.

The Claiborne (Alab.) Gazette states, that Colonel John M. Flinn, of that place, while standing in the street, in conversation with a friend, on the 31st ult. was shot through the head, and expired immediately. Verdict of the Coroner's Inquest, "wilful murder by Thomas Redden." The perpetrator is committed for trial.

The large ship, building at Quebec, is to be launched on the 20th of this month.

An officer attempting to arrest a man in Church Hill, Queen Ann's county, Md. suspected of stealing two horses, was resisted and struck by the man, when the officer immediately drew a dirk and stabbed the man to the heart—he expired almost instantly.

The mode of paving streets on the plan of Mr. McAdam, now adopted in London, has been tried on a small scale at Charleston (S. C.) and a committee appointed by the City Council for the purpose of inquiring into the expediency of laying out the streets on the same principle.

The Board of Commissioners under the St. Petersburg Convention, for deciding on claims for Slaves carried off at the Peace with Great Britain, adjourned a few days ago, to meet again in December.

A Subscription has been filled up for building, in Calvert-street, Baltimore, a spacious and elegant Hotel, which is to be placed under the superintendence of Mr. Barnum. It will be commenced immediately.

The crew of the schr. Tandem, arrived at Providence, R. I. on the 5th inst. having been taken from the wreck by the sloop Rising Sun. The Tandem was on her passage from Baltimore to Boston, and on the 2d inst. was capsized in a violent squall, 30 miles S. W. of Block Island. The crew were on the side of the wreck for thirty hours, when they were providentially taken off.

The venerable John Bradford, who established the Kentucky Gazette, at Lexington, nearly 40 years ago, has resumed, at the age of between 80 and 90, the editorial charge of that paper.

There now lives, near Lake Champlain, a man at the age of 133. He is a German by birth, was one of the life guard when queen Anne was crowned in 1702.

By the arrival of 6000 British troops in the West Indies, and an additional strength to their squadron on that station, it is apparent that the English government is determined to keep a watchful eye on Cuba, in these times of revolution.

The Alexandria Herald says: "It is rumored that government has under consideration the restoration of captain Philips to his rank in the navy."

The legislature of the state of Maine, has abolished imprisonment for debt.

The friends of internal improvement, will learn with sincere pleasure that preparations are already making in three counties, Erie, Crawford and Montgomery, for sending delegates to the convention to be held at Harrisburg. There is every reason to believe that the example will be generally followed throughout the state.

A hogshead of Tobacco, raised in the state of Ohio, by Mr. Isaac Ijams, weighing 833 pounds nett, was sold at Baltimore last week, at $40 per hundred. Another hogshead, raised in Maryland, by Daniel Murray, Esq. weighing 830 pounds, was sold at $39 per hundred.

Messrs. Wortley and Denniscn, members of the British Parliament, who have lately made an extensive tour in the United States, returned to England on the 4th inst. in the British packet. Their associate, Mr. Stanley, sailed some time ago.

One evening last week, between the hours of seven and eleven, a gentleman in New-York, caught fifty-one rats in his own house, with a common wire trap: at one haul he had no less than thirteen; so that the trap was literally crowded.

Our readers will be able to form some idea of the profitable nature of steam-boat property at New-Orleans, from the fact, that the managers of the Steam-boat Post Boy at that place, have declared a dividend of thirty per cent.

Counterfeit three dollar bills purporting to be on the bank of Delaware, at Wilmington, are in circulation.

Counterfeit three dollar bills on the Hartford Bank, (Conn.) have recently been put into circulation in the city of New-York.

A Negro's Definition of Drinkers.—"I drinky for drinky, Massa, drinky for drunky!"

The Legislature of Upper Canada, have passed a law admitting printing presses, types, and every article made for printers' use, to be imported duty free. Clover and Timothy Seed, and several other articles are also exempted from the payment of duty.

John Keith, Esq. late of Upper Makefield Township, Bucks County, has bequeathed to the Theological Seminary, at Princeton, N. J. twenty-five hundred dollars.

Segars, made of Tobacco raised on the farm of Mr. M. Brenneman, of Lancaster county, Pa. have been exhibited, and are said to be equal in flavor and taste to the best Havana segars. Many of our farmers are turning their attention to the culture of this plant, the proceeds of which, to the southern planters, is immense.

The American Insurance Company, of New York, have declared a dividend of six per cent. for the last six months, payable on and after the 1st of June. This company have been in business but ten years, and they have divided one hundred and eighty seven per cent.

A meeting of the citizens was held in the borough of Norristown, Pa. on the 29th ult. to adopt measures for the erection of a bridge across the Schuylkill at that place. A committee was appointed to consider and report to an adjourned meeting, whether, in their opinion, a company might be safely formed for that purpose, without a legislative revival of the act of 1825.

At a militia muster at Potter's Mills, in Bellefonte county, Pa. a man named Anderson, whilst in the act of firing a gun at a target, accidentally shot another man through the head, and he instantly fell and expired.

The Hon. D Boulingy, a senator in Congress from Louisiana, arrived at New Orleans, on the 10th of April, via Louisville.

In the town of Union, Illinois, the citizens fastened the effigy of Mr. Cook, their representative, to a whipping post, scourged it, hung it, shot it, and burnt it.

Major General Scott arrived in Washington, on Tuesday last.

The wife of Mr. John Livingston, of Adams county, Pa. was on the 3d of May, delivered of four children, three daughters and one son, who were on the 8th, all living and likely to do well.

The Treasurer of the American Bible Society acknowledges the receipt of $8783,85, during the month of April, including a legacy of $2000, left by the late Matthew Van Benschooten, of Fishkill. During the same period, the issues from the Depository were, 4472 Bibles, 5815 Testaments, and 650 Mohawk Gospels, valued at $5876,39.

On the receipt in April of intelligence of the rise of cotton in England, an individual was despatched from this city to Huntsville in Alabama. The distance is about 1000 miles. He arrived there in 12 days, having performed the whole of the journey on horseback, and reached Huntsville six days in advance of the mail.

Cincinnati, Ohio, is represented as highly flourishing, and buildings of all kinds are going up. The National Crisis says, there is scarcely a tenement, however humble, that is not inhabited; and that more are called for than can at present be had. A number of new steam boats are now on the stocks, and several more are contracted for.

A gentleman from Mexico was robbed of $1000, about the middle of last month, in Cincinnati, by a Frenchman, who pretended to teach the French language, and who gave daily lessons to his victim. The money was principally recovered.

There was a fall of snow at Boston, last week, and ice in the vicinity during night.

The Hancock (Maine) Gazette states, that the gaol in that county had been without a tenant for some days; a circumstance which has not happened before for many years.

Capt. Franklin, and party, set out from Penetanguishene, (Upper Canada,) on the 21st of April, in three canoes, well manned, for the Upper Lakes, and to join the exploring expedition under Capt. Parry.

The Powder mill belonging to Dr. Bowsley, at Funkstown, Md. was blown up on the 26th ult. The building was entirely destroyed, but no one was injured.

On the 28th ult. the Rev. Charles Bonwell, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, put an end to his existence, at his residence in Northampton county, Virginia, by hanging himself to a weaving loom. He had labored for a short time, under mental derangement. Mr. B. was in his 60th year; was a man of strict integrity, hospitable, humane, and beloved by all who knew him.

A public meeting has been held in Utica, N. Y. for the purpose of taking measures to erect a monument to the memory of the late Baron Steuben, whose remains lie undistinguished in the county of Oneida, with nothing to mark the place of his isolated grave.

Attempts are making to introduce into the United States the cultivation of the Teak tree. This tree grows in the Indian empire of Burmah, in great abundance. Timber of the best quality is manufactured from the teak tree; it is neither liable to rot, nor to the depredations of vermin or insects, and consequently becomes an invaluable acquisition in the hands of a naval power. It is supposed that the climate of Florida will be favourable to the growth of this tree.

An expedition to the interior provinces of Mexico, is about fitting out from Huntsville, Alabama. We are told that the company is to be composed of 70 or 80 young and middle aged men, and that nearly that number is already raised, most of whom, from habits of experience, are well fitted to endure the fatigues and hardships incident to such a journey. About 80,000 dollars are already invested in dry goods, which are to be transported to Santa Fe, their place of destination, and there exchanged for specie. The scheme is truly an enterprising one, and we wish the undertakers success as testamount to the magnitude of the undertaking.

The person taken up at Harper's Ferry on suspicion of being the murderer of Miss Cunningham, and having assisted in the robbery of Mr. Nevey's house in Frederick county, Maryland, has been examined, and though no proof has been found of his having participated in either of these crimes, yet such are the contradictory statements that he has made, that the magistrates have committed him to Charleston jail, for a future examination.

The Governor of the state of Georgia has issued his proclamation, requiring the Members of the Senate and of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of that state to convene at Milledgeville, on Monday the 23d instant, to deliberate on the settlement and the organization of the lands lately ceded to the state by the Greek Indians, their consent having been obtained to the running and survey of the country, under the authority of the state.

The bank in Taunton, (Mass.) was discovered to be on fire, on the morning of the 30th ult. Mr. Hodge, the cashier, was entering the building at an early hour, and on opening the door, perceived the fire raging in and under the desk, near the back window of the first story. The vault had been attempted with certain keys, which were left in a draw; the key necessary to open the vault door was fortunately with the cashier. One key and several implements for house breaking were found in a lot near the bank.

The New York Daily Advertiser gives notice, that the publishers, in connection with the proprietors of the New York American, have sent to England for the press which will strike off two thousand sheets in one hour. This, they say, will enable them to keep the paper open several hours later, and yet have the press work performed in so short a time as to have it distributed throughout the city as early as can be desired.

A correct idea of the advertising business of New York may be formed from the fact, that in seven days commencing on the 14th of April, and ending the 21st, eleven hundred and fifteen new advertisements were published in the New York Gazette. The extraordinary number of 213 new advertisements appeared in the New York Gazette of the 26th of April, and the Editors were obliged to postpone 23 more new ones that were offered.

Lieut. Washington, of the United States' Army, has sailed from Boston, for Malta, on his way to join the Greeks. A letter from Smyrna, mentions the arrival there of Mr. Raddock and Mr. Allen, Americans, who has been with the Greeks, but had come down to Smyrna indisposed. They had been accommodated at the house of Mr. Offley, the American Consul, and become convalescent. Mr. R. contemplated coming to the United States, and Mr. A. intended to join the Greeks again.

On the 18th ult. an affray took place in the streets of Lexington, Ky. between Mr. Bayley, the Editor of the Western Monitor, and Mr. Thomas J. Stevenson, who had been in his employment as a printer until that morning. The result was, that Mr. Stevenson received a mortal wound from a sword cane, which terminated his existence in a few hours. Mr. B. was examined before a bench of magistrates, and acquitted, on the ground that the act was done in self-defence.

The "North Point" has arrived at Baltimore from Chorilles, whence she sailed on the 2d of February. Chorillos has been constituted the port of Lima, until Callao shall be subdued. Callao is blockaded by the frigate O'Higgins, the sloop of war Pinchincha, and the brig Montezuma. It is the opinion that Gen. Rodil, the Governor, will be able to hold out two or three months longer.

Who reads an American Book? asks the editor of the Charleston Courier, and then by way of comment proceeds to state, that in a late number of the London Evening Mail, the semi-weekly issue of the Times, there appeared under the editorial head, four closely printed columns, taken, without any acknowledgement, or reference whatever, from the work on Mexico, of our enlightened fellow citizen, Mr. Poinsett.

Captain White, in the Romp, at Portland, from Cape Messurado, Africa, informs that when he left, 5th March, the colonists were healthy and appeared to be flourishing. Many captures had recently been made by English and French vessels of war, of Spanish and French slave vessels. He spoke an English frigate 10th March, which had taken on the coast, a French slave vessel with about 370 slaves on board.

A great Boat Race at New-York.—A race will take place between the Boat owned by the Richmond Boat Club, built by Mr. John Baptist, and the boat owned by Major George Howard, built by Mr. Wm. Be in Montague, for a purse of $2000 made up by the Richmond Boat Club, and the Whitehall Aquatic Club. The race will take place on the 20th inst. at 10 o'clock, from Robin's Reef, and terminate at Castle Garden, a distance of about 5 miles. The Richmond Boat will be rowed by the Staten Island Watermen, and Major Howard's Boat by the Whitehall Watermen.

The following novel advertisement appears in the last Northern (Vermont) Spectator:

Take Notice.—Whereas my son, Barnabas Russel, a boy in his seventeenth year, appears determined to take to himself a wife, without my consent or approbation—and he being destitute of the means of supporting a family, I hereby forbid his connecting himself in marriage: and I also forbid the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, both in this state and also in the state of New York, from joining him in marriage with any girl whatever. I further forbid all persons harbouring or trusting him on my account, or employing him without notifying me of the same.

JONATHAN RUSSEL.

Castleton, April 24, 1825.

The steam-boat Eliza left Cincinnati for Louisville on the 21st ult. with upwards of thirty passengers on board, citizens of Cincinnati, on their way to Harmony, Indiana, to join the establishment of Mr. Owen, who has lately purchased that village for the commencement of his system of civilization.—"Shoemakers (says Zion's Advocate) have

known by their arms, blacksmiths their anvils, and men of no occupation, with those of mechanical and professional acquirements, have all mingled together to assist Mr. Owen, of Lanark, in establishing the means which are completely to overturn all former systems of society, whether under republican or monarchical governments—a system that is to be productive, if not to others, at least to themselves, of happiness, health, intelligence, virtue, and ——WEALTH.

IMPORTANT FROM PERU.

A letter dated "Lima, January 29th," gives the following interesting intelligence:

"The Liberator has received despatches of the 31st ult. from Sucre, announcing the unqualified submission of Gen. Olaneta to his orders. Thus, with the exception of the Castle of Callao, the whole of Peru is now rid of its oppressors. Should the obstinacy of General Real induce him to hold out as long as he has previously, the siege may be protracted two or three months; but they are closely invested by land and sea, and we hourly anticipate some happy revolution will put them in possession of the Patriots. The Spanish squadron, immediately upon receiving the news of the battle of Ayacucho, sailed for Manilla."

The latest previous information, stated that the Spanish General Olaneta, who had revolted from the Spanish Viceroy some months previous to the surrender of the latter to Bolivar, still held a strong position in upper Peru, with an army of 5,000 men; and had issued two proclamations declaring his resolution to defend the country above the Desaguiere to, the last extremity.

BOLIVAR.—The Washington City Gazette says, on the authority of a gentleman direct from Lima, and who, as late as the 1st of February, had an interview at that capital with Bolivar, that the Liberator appeared to be in a feeble state of health, sallow visage, and of very thin person. The fatigue and privations of his late campaigns had made serious inroads on his constitution, which was, formerly, robust. He was about to return to Columbo for the restoration of his health and subsequent repose, from the toils of the field. His intention had been delayed in order to witness the fall of Callao, and to organize a permanent adapted to the yet unsettled state of Peru. He was received with great enthusiasm in Lima, and was visited every day by crowds of the citizens, with whom he was very popular, and unostentatious in his behaviour; he was generally attended by an aide-de-camp, a son of Sir Robert Wilson. At proper hours none were denied admittance to his presence, and he conversed affably with all who approached him. The army which surrendered at Ayacucho had embarked, and were last seen steering for the Manilla. Our naval officers who visited Lima, distant from the coast 12 miles, were well received and permitted free egress and ingress without passports. The U. S. uniform, when recognized by the guards, was sufficient.

The following extract of a letter from an American gentleman residing in Guyaquil, to his friend and correspondent in Salem, (Mass.) is worthy of notice.

"I have been here about twenty days; the city is situated on a river of the same name about 30 miles from the sea, and is by far the best part on the coast. A frigate of the largest class may come up to the city. The country abounds in ship timber, and many vessels are built here. The climate is perpetual summer, and rains are there common, although fifty leagues south, at Payta, in Peru, a shower was never known to fall."

The writer is mistaken here. Rain, it is true, is considered as a prodigy in Payta, as well as in many other parts of South America, but it has been known to rain there. About a hundred years ago a small quantity fell, and many of the buildings were ruined by it, being built of mud.

The writer proceeds:

"The latitude of Guayaquil is 2 10, S. and its longitude about 72 45 W. Being so near the equator it is of course always hot; but its rich soil, so unlike the barren coast of Peru, produces all kinds of fruits in great abundance. Although we are so near the equator we sometimes see the winter garments of New England spread upon the neighbouring mountains. In clear weather the celebrated Chimborazo may be seen from the city, situated in lat 1 30 S. and covered with eternal snows. The rays of the vertical sun of its double summer fall upon its ices as harmless and ineffectual as the lightnings of heaven upon the magical rod of Franklin."

DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE.

The following interesting letter is from Mr. Shaler, American Consul at Algiers, to P. S. Duponceau, Esq. of this city.

Algiers, 4th March, 1825.

DEAR SIR,—This country having suffered a awful visitation, I here send you for your information an extract from the Journal of this Consulate relative to it.

March 2.—This morning at half past nine, a very violent shock of an earthquake was felt. The movement was from east to west, laterally, quick and jarring, with a noise resembling that made by a number of waggons driving rapidly over paved ways. The atmosphere was perfectly serene, the wind strong from the interior, the thermometer at 58 deg. and the barometer falling, though but very slightly affected. The first shock endured about 20 seconds; it was succeeded by two others, at distances of time of 10 and 20 minutes, but less violent.

March 3.—Reports were received last night, by the Government, that the town of Belida had been destroyed by the earthquake of yesterday; that a mosque, two coffee houses, and five dwelling houses, are the only buildings standing in that town; and that almost the whole of its population has perished. The Aga, with a detachment of cavalry, left the city at three this morning, to ascertain the truth of this report, and relieve the sufferers. Belida is a town situated at the foot of the mountains on the southern verge of the beautiful plain of Metijah: it is reported to have contained about 10,000 inhabitants, and it enjoyed a great degree of agricultural prosperity, it being only 28 miles distant from this city, which it supplied with fruit and vegetables. During the day the news of the disaster at Belida was confirmed by successive reports. A caravan, with tents and every thing in the power of this city to furnish, has been despatched by the government for the relief of the sufferers. Several shocks of earthquake were felt during the day, and at 25 minutes past 9 in the evening, one very severe.

March 4.—The barometer was found, this morning, to have risen three lines during the last night, and the shocks of earthquakes have ceased entirely. One of the principal sources of the prosperity of Belida was its numerous springs—abundance of water circulated freely through all its streets, and extensive plantations. It is now reported that about half an hour before this terrible catastrophe, all the water suddenly disappeared, and that now there is none to be found within the distance of half a league. All subsequent reports lead to the belief that the first was not exaggerated.

P. S. I remarked that during the period of earthquake above mentioned, the sea did not appear to be in the least affected, being as quiet as usual here during the same weather.

Belida, I think, is situated about south from Algiers.

The Bashaw, as a proof of his gratitude to Allah for not destroying this city also, set at liberty about 350 Kaybles who were detained here in chains on account of political disputes with their tribe.—"A quelque chose malheur est bon."

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. Cooper commenced an engagement, of three nights, at the New York theatre, on Monday evening, in the character of Damon.—The Chatham Garden Theatre, after having been thoroughly re-embellished, opened on Monday night, for the season, under the management of Mr. Burroughs, an actor of considerable merit. This elegant summer establishment has been lighted with Gas, and the clear and beautiful light has a very fine effect. Several new scenes have been added, and the arrangements are such as will doubtless give general satisfaction.

The Boston Theatre has closed. The company are about to proceed to Providence, R. I. where they will perform for a few weeks, and then return to Boston to open the theatre during the election holidays.

Excitement had been produced at the Theatre in Edinburgh, in consequence of an announciation from the Manager, that Kean was engaged. One gentleman importantly rose from his seat in one of the boxes, and told the Manager, if Kean ever should perform on those boards, he would withdraw his patronage.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Ellen."—"The burning ship," by "Sellis," strikelsted last week, through mistake, to "Fernandez,"—"a Canzonet,"—"Eva,"—"Cyrus,"—"Ode to the Martin," by "Alonzo,"—and "the Past, the Present, the Future," by the same—are filed for insertion.

"A Bachelor" will not suit our readers,

"My stockings are quite ragged now,
I wish I had a wife I vow."

Does he think such trash as this worth perusing? If he does, his taste is too much in the "measling and darning" way for the "Nine."

"Epitaph,"—"Jonathan,"—"Alcor," &c. are received.

In the article entitled "Noon"

"The brute creation then doth seek,
As well as us, &c."

and several other blemishes render it unfit for the public eye.

In the "Moon," by the same writer, the sudden transition from the robbers cave "to wrest from travellers *all they have*," and the inadequate causes when so many and better might be assigned for "praise to the Almighty one," are sufficient objections to justify its omission. He is evidently unexperienced, and writes without proper attention to sense and meaning, without which rhyme and measure are useless, and will never pass for poetry. If he will exercise care, and more discrimination in the choice and application of words as well as metaphors, we have no doubt from the favourable specimens already given, but he may, if he chooses, render himself always welcome.

"The Wanderer's Legacy, or the Warlock of Rothergien," a Tale by "Alcanzor," shall be inserted soon.

We have of late, been imposed upon, in several instances, by those literary pilferers and poachers upon other's premises, who not having brains of their own, resort to such pitiful means of obtaining credit, as a man of correct principles would blush to think of; and what appears more singular, is the barefaced assurance with which they attempt to pass off their impostures.

The "Subscriber," as he called himself, who recently blustered away in an impudent note, threatening the terrible punishment of withdrawing his subscription in case his lines were not inserted, we have once ascertained to be one of this class. The lines he would have passed off as his own, beginning with "The summer's past, the winter's over," were written by our friend, the "Boston Bard," seven years ago, who, in a note on the subject, says he "would give one dollar to meet the rascal in the woods"—we therefore caution him to be on his guard, for there is no knowing to what excess a Poet's ire might be carried—especially when justly exalted against so worthless an object. Obadiah will find a note for him on our first page on this subject, to which we shall wait until next week for a reply and explanation if he has any to offer.

Mr. Dunlap's painting, "The bearing of the Cross," continues open at Sully & Earle's Gallery, opposite the State House. The subject is extremely interesting, and the execution creditable to the artist. We cannot speak "learnedly" of its merits, but there are several of the figures which forcibly arrest the eye, and excite the admiration of the most casual observer. The principal object to which the attention is directed, is "the Saviour," sinking beneath the burden of the cross. None can behold this without emotion. The body, overcome with fatigue, falling to the pavement in a state of exhaustion—the blood which flows from the crown of thorns—the strong expression of suffering in the deathly countenance, which seems imploring for help, yet is mute, uncomplaining, and touched with an air of patience and resignation,—is all finely and faithfully depicted, and will afford much food for serious contemplation. The position of the painting, or rather of the spectator, we should suppose unfavourable; it brings the picture, at least in the day-time, too near, giving a harshness to some parts which creates rather a bad impression. From the outer room it has a better effect, where the distance throws a softness over the scene, and gives it more the appearance of life and reality.

Nothing among us at present stands more in need of legislative interference than our militia laws. We venture to say, that two-thirds of the reflecting citizens throughout the state would, if called upon, pronounce the whole system, particularly as it now stands, an unnecessary and unprofitable burden upon the community. In fact, it is the opinion of many, and of those too who have "done the state some service," and will again do so, when opportunity occurs, that much and lasting benefit would accrue from the discontinuance of the system altogether: Lay it aside in these "piping times of peace," until actual occasion does arrive, which heaven forbid should ever be the case—but should it be so, there can be no question that the ardour and alacrity of our citizens will be as promptly manifested, and that they will not be a whit the less ready, efficient and patriotic, for having lost those vexatious parades, which occur too seldom for improvement, and too frequent for the interest and morality of our country. The recent elections to high offices, of the most illiterate and unfit candidates, may be taken as an evidence of the disrepute into which the system has sunk, and we hope so strong a declaration of public opinion will not go unregarded.

To no one virtue do we, probably, owe more than to INDUSTRY, whether considered as the source of comfort and convenience, or simply in relation to its effect upon the mind. In this latter view, it is productive of more actual happiness than is generally imagined. He who enjoys the indulgences of life, without the necessity of exerting either his mind or body, may be looked upon as happy, but the listlessness and ennui which continually hangs upon his gayest moments, will prove him far otherwise. He is a burden to himself, and experiences more oppressive weariness, from doing nothing, than does the common labourer after his daily toil. It is a weariness of the worst kind, for it is always with him, he cannot look to the night for repose and relief, for these, which on the labourer descend in balmy and refreshing slumbers, will afford to him no benefit; for inactivity is the cause of his misery, and not to them must he fly for comfort. But how different is it with him who, engaged in the concerns of life, feels the invigorating influence of INDUSTRY; the labours of the day bring change and variety—keeps the mind in a state of activity, and opens continually new sources of instruction or pleasure, which cloy not with satiety. The bloom of health is upon his cheek—the glow of honest pride is in his heart; his meals are relished without the miserable incentives to appetite to which the idle are necessitated to resort; he finds no time for indulging in useless or fictitious sorrows, or brooding over real ones—if a gloom falls upon his mind, as on the best it will, it is banished by the sunshine of employment; sleep is the only restorative he seeks, and this imparts a pleasing relaxation to the exertions of the day—affords strength to the nerves, vigour to the body, refreshes the mind, and fills the soul with dreams of happiness and contentment, which his waking moments are destined to realize.

On Monday afternoon, the citizens of the Northern Liberties were visited with a distressing fire. It commenced in the comb manufactory of Mr. Williams, between Brown street and Poplar Lane, and Third and John sts. which being a frame building was soon consumed and communicated to other frame buildings adjoining; owing to the scarcity of water in the neighborhood and the wind blowing fresh, it appeared impossible to save any part of the block, but the activity of our firemen was soon displayed, and although the nearest fire plug was half a mile distant, a plentiful supply was soon afforded and the fire extinguished, not, however, before ten or twelve frame, and two brick buildings were destroyed. We regret to add that several persons have been seriously injured. The principal sufferers are Mr. Risden, Mr. Sweitzer, Mr. Keiser, and widow Showaker.

On Sunday morning last, about 9 o'clock, a distressing accident occurred in Front street. A lad 18 years of age, who acted occasionally as driver of one of the stages, let his hat fall, and in attempting to recover it, dropped the reins. The horses started, the young man fell, and the wheels of the carriage passed over him. The horses then ran with great speed for about half a mile, when the stage was overturned by coming in contact with a one-horse waggon. Mr. Bonnisler, who occupied the front seat, had his shoulder dislocated, and his ancle hurt; and all the other passengers, four in number, were more or less injured.—The stage driver expired a few minutes after the accident.

At an adjourned meeting of our citizens, on the 6th instant, Chief Justice Tilghman in the Chair, and Nicholas Biddle, Esq. Secretary, it was resolved, after an able and animated debate, to send Delegates to a State Convention at Harrisburg, for the purpose of promoting the great cause of the internal improvement of Pennsylvania. Mr. John Sergeant, Mr. Newbold, Mr. B. Chew, Mr. C. J. Ingersoll, Mr. J. K. Kane, and others, took part in the debate.

As it is intended to print a new edition of Extracts from the Writings of Ancient Friends, in pamphlet form, the further publication of them in the Evening Post, is discontinued.

By divine permission, the Rev. Mr. Lister of the New Jerusalem Church, will preach in the Commissioner's Hall, Southwark, to-morrow morning and evening, at the usual hours.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

May 5. Brig Rose, Pickle, 43 days from Cadiz, with Wine and Fruit.
Brig Jos. Eastburn, Erwin, 11 days from Havana, with Molasses.
Brig Prometheus, Walker, 14 days from New Orleans, with Sugar, &c.
7. Brig Mary, Lawe, 13 days from Jamaica, with Sugar, Rum, &c.
8. Brig Borrell, Donnell, from Trinidad, with Molasses, &c.
8. Schr. Tom, Tear, 8 days from Havana, with Coffee
10. Brig Ceres, Miller, 12 days from Havana, with Sugar.
Brig Susan & Elizabeth, Gray, 53 days from Leghorn.

CLEARANCES.

May 5. Brig Constitution, Robinson, for Gibraltar.
6. Brig Montpelier, Welsh, for Hayti.
7. Ship Woodrop Sims, Getty, for Canton.
Brig Agenora, Passerini, for Lagunya.
Brig Elizabeth, Campbell, for St. Thomas.
Brig Philadelphia, Hall, for Havana.
Brig Mary, Smith, West India.
Brig Ruth & Mary, Brenson, for Gibraltar.
Schr. Lafayette, Snow, for Teneriffe.
9. Brig Hunter, Latour, Bordeaux.
Schr. Sharon, Jones, for Alexandria.
10. Ship Plato, Becker, for Hamburg.
Brig Richmond, Harrison, for Port-au-Prince.
12. Schr. H. G. Seymour, Dobson, for Aux Cayes.

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, May 14, the performance to commence with a new Grand Entree, by 8 beautiful Horses.

Still Vaulting, by the whole troop of flying Phenomena.
Clowns, Mr. Williams.

After which, a new Ballet of Action, got up under the direction of Mr. PARKER called the

BRAVE FRENCHMAN;
Or, the Female Restored to Liberty.

Horsemanship, by Masters Sweet and Spencer.
Horsemanship, by Mrs. Williams, the intrepid female equestrian.
Jack Rope, by Mr. Stoker.
Horsemanship, by Mr. Hunter, without Saddle or Bridle, in which he will introduce the wonderful feat of the Drunken Hussar.
The whole to conclude with the grand melo-drama of the

FORTY THIEVES.

TURTLE SOUP.

AT the Sign of the Steer, head of a Mile on the Second street road, the Proprietor has secured a constant supply of Turtles, which will be cooked in the best manner, every Sunday—where also may be had Pigs feet, Sheeps tongues, and Tripes, and wines, of the best quality.
may 14—3t

Turtle Soup and Pepper Pot.

THOMAS HALL, at the sign of the North Carolina, No. 126, South Front street, below Almond, intends preparing in his finest style every Sunday, a rich repast of Turtle Soup and Pepper Pot, for those who may favor him with their company. may 14—3t

BOARDING.

TWO Gentlemen can be accommodated with boarding in a retired and pleasant part of the city, next to a private family. A note addressed to A. B. and left in our letter box, will meet with early attention—references will be given should personal application be made at this office. march 26—tf

MARRIED,

On Wednesday evening, the 27th ult. by the Rev. J. Brodhead, Mr. BENJAMIN OAKFORD, of this city, to Miss MARTHA C. STEEL, of Darby, Delaware county, Pa.

On Monday morning, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, BANKSON TAYLOR, Esq. to Miss ANN ELIZA MINNICK, both of this city.

On the 5th inst. at Friends' Meeting, in Arch street, STEPHEN BONSALL, of Wilmington, Del. to MARY H. daughter of Jesse S. Zane, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 4th inst. by James N. Barker, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM JOHNSTON, to Miss ANN CUOW.

On Thursday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. De Lancey, DAVID LEWIS, jun. to CAMILLA, daughter of William Phillips, Esq.

On Thursday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. John Rodney, HOPEWELL HEPBURN, Esq. of Easton, Pa. to Miss CAROLINE, daughter of Lawrence Cauffman, Esq. of this city.

On the 5th inst. by Lewis Deffebach, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM PLUNKETT, to Miss MARGARET COOLEY, both of Philadelphia.

On the 5th inst. by Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. LEWIS W. GLENN, of Fredericksburgh, Md. to Miss MARY ANN DUER, of this city.

On Saturday, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Thomas Birch, Mr. WILLIAM RAIN, to Mrs. MARY ANN ACKLEY, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Dr. ADAM LAWRENCE, to Miss HANNAH BARDEN, both of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Wm. M. Engles, Mr. ISAAC DUNTON, merchant, to Miss MARY S. daughter of Wm. Rush, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday morning, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, JOHN D. MEYER, Esq. of New York, to Miss ADMANTINE, eldest daughter of Dr. John A. Monges, of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 8th inst. Mr. THOMAS FOSTER, to Mrs. REBECCA SEYFELT all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. J. Janeway, Mr. JOSEPH LAMBERT, Merchant, of Rochester, N. J. to Miss ELIZA H. daughter of Samuel Reading, of Kingwood, N. J.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. Thomas Sergeant, Mr. JONATHAN COFFEE, Printer, of this city, to Miss MARY SHORDAY, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Pitman, Mr. ABRAHAM REEVES, of Cape May, to Miss ELIZA B. WIDDIFIELD, of Chester county.

DIED,

On the 3d inst. of a bilious complaint, Mr JOSEPH WEAVER, in the 46th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, WM. T. STEVENSON, son of W. E. Stevenson, aged 15.

On Tuesday morning, aged 81, OWEN JONES, for many years a respectable merchant of this city.

In Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pa. aged 62, BENJ. W. MORRIS, Esq. formerly of this city.

On Wednesday morning, STEPHEN DAY SIMPSON, aged 7 years, son of Stephen Simpson, Esq. editor of the Columbian Observer.

On the 10th inst. of a lingering illness, Mr. MICHAEL ASH, in the 61st year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, after a short but severe illness, Mr. JOHN WATSON, aged 51.

In this city on the 19th of March, aged 35, Mrs. AGNES CECILIA YOUNG, consort of Mr. John Young, late of Louisiana, (formerly of Baltimore) much regretted by her friends and acquaintances.

On Thursday morning, the 12th inst. Mrs. MARY CLAMPFFER, of this city.

On the 7th of March last, at his residence, in London, ANDREW ALLEN, Esq. aged 85 years. Mr. Allen was a native of Pennsylvania, and son of the Hon. William Allen, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. On the resignation of Chief Justice Allen, Mr. Chew, then Attorney General, was appointed his successor, and Mr. Andrew Allen was commissioned Attorney General of Pennsylvania, and continued in that office until the Revolution, when, with his family, he retired to England.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	31	32	63
New-York,	64	32	96

WANTED,

A BOY from 15 to 16 years of age, of respectable connexions, at No. 128 North Third Street.
may 14-1t*

PHARON GUERIN,

HAIR DRESSER, respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and begs leave to inform them that he still continues business at his old stand, No. 1, South Seventh street, one door below Market street. Easy side, where he hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he may be thought worthy of a continuance of their favor.

He cuts hair in the most fashionable style, and endeavours to adapt the mode to the physiognomy of the particular individual. Separate shaving boxes are kept for each customer. may 14—3tn

Money! Money!—from $1 to $500.

SIGN OF THE ○○○ GOLDEN BALLS.

THE Subscriber, Licensed Pawn Broker, informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still continues to advance money on Plate, Watches, Jewellery, Furniture, Wearing Apparel, &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms, at his Office, No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street. The systematic form in which, for the last six years, he has been conducting his business, warrants him, he thinks, in asserting that whoever may apply to him, will find themselves perfectly satisfied in every respect. All goods left with him, will be kept six months, (or if requested, for a longer time) insured against loss or damage by fire, and every other possible attention given for their preservation. No pledges received from minors or apprentices.

STEPHEN BLATCHFORD,
No. 117 North Fifth-street, third door above Vine-street.
may 14—3m

STILLMAN'S PATENT SAW-SETTS.

A LARGE quantity is now received and offered for inspection by the *Cabinet maker, the Carpenter* and other mechanics. This late and valuable invention enables the mechanic to set his saws with great expedition, and with a mathematical exactness—a thing so desirable especially in all fine work. The saw-set may be examined and purchased at 146 North Second street, sign of the Camel, and its principles explained by

PARDON DAVIS,
Agent of the Patentee.

N.B. Hardware merchants can be supplied with any quantity upon liberal terms—applications as above.
may 14—3t

Jefferson Medical College.

THE apartments prepared by the Medical Faculty of Jefferson College, in their Hall in Prune Street, near the Washington Square, will be opened for the reception of indigent Patients, on Monday next, the 16th instant, from 4 to 5 P. M. and will continue open at the same hour each day of the week, Sundays excepted. Drs. Eberle and M'Clellan will attend during the hour of prescription, and to whom all application for further information may be made, either at the Hall, or at No. 238 South Front street.

Editors of Papers friendly to charitable institutions, will please insert the above. may 14—3t

NEW SPECULATION.

NEW Coats and pantaloons given for old ones—for further particulars enquire at No. 116 North Fifth st. above Race. JOHN MOSS.
may 7—6m

Health and Pleasure Carriages

THE Subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his fellow citizens for the liberal support conferred on him since his commencement in business, and again solicits their patronage to his enlarged Establishment of LIGHT AND HEAVY CARRIAGES, of various descriptions, with gentle Horses and careful drivers. Also, one and two Horse BEARERINS, GIGS, BUGGEYS and SULKEYS, all of the latest and most approved fashions.

Also, a MOURNING HEARSE, *with jet black horses*, kept for the purpose of attending Funerals. All orders punctually attended to, by

WM. CANNON,
may 7—tf No. 23 South Fifth st.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

STOLEN or strayed on the 26th of April last, two BRINDLE COWS, both in calf. One is brindled, with a white face, with the exception of a small spot near one eye. The other is more brindled and white, with a white spot on the face near the root of the horn, with a string tied round the tail near the tuft. If stolen the above reward will be paid on the conviction of the depredator. If strayed, all reasonable expenses will be paid on the information of the above, by

AARON NICHOLLS, Sawmaker.
Hamilton Village, April 7—3t

J. B. WOOD,

No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,
Near the Drawbridge,
Philadelphia,

Manufactures and keeps for sale, Fans, and Fanning Umbrella of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 32 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at the o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Suc'rs.*

TO TEACHERS.

AS Mr. and Mrs. COAD intend to teach a Young Ladies' School only, the furniture of the boys' school will be sold; those who wish to purchase, may call at No. 57 Union street, near Third. may 14—tf

MANAGERS' OFFICE,

No. 121 CHESNUT STREET, Philadelphia.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTEENTH CLASS; NEW SERIES.

WILL be drawn on the 6th of July, 1825, and finished in a few minutes. Sixty numbers. Eight ballots to be drawn.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$50,000	1	Prize of	$20,000
1	do.	10,000	2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720	20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500	52	do.	100

156 Prizes of $50, 1248 do. 20, 10608 do. 10

IN this scheme, with eight drawn ballots, there will be 58 prizes with three numbers on them; 1,455 with two numbers on; and 10,608 with one number. Those tickets having none of the drawn ballots on them, being blanks.

To determine the fate of the 34 220 tickets, the 60 numbers will severally be placed in the wheel on the day of drawing, and eight of them will be drawn, and that ticket having on it as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, will be entitled to $50,000; that having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, will be entitled to $10,000; that having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, will be entitled to 10,000 dollars; those having on them the 3d, 4th and 5th, and 3d, 4th and 7th, and 3d, 5th and 6th, each 5,000 dollars; that having on it the 2d, 3d and 4th, will be entitled to 4720 dollars; those having on them the 2d, 4th and 5th; 2d, 5th and 7th; 2d, 5th and 6th; 2d, 6th and 7th; 3d, 4th and 5th; 3d, 4th and 6th; 3d, 4th and 7th; 3d, 4th and 8th; 3d, 5th and 6th; 3d, 5th and 7th; 3d, 5th and 8th; 3d, 6th and 7th; 3d, 6th and 8th; 3d, 7th and 8th; 4th, 5th and 6th; 4th, 5th and 7th; 4th, 5th and 8th; 4th, 6th and 7th; 4th, 6th and 8th; 4th, 7th and 8th; 5th, 6th and 7th; 5th, 6th and 8th; 5th, 7th and 8th; each 1,000 dollars. All others, being 30 tickets, having three of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to 500 dollars. The 52 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers only, will each be entitled to 100 dollars. The 168 tickets having on them the 4th and 5th, or 4th and 6th, or 4th and 7th drawn numbers, will each be entitled to 50 dollars; and all others, being 1248, with any two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to 20 dollars; and those having on them any one of the drawn numbers, being 10,608 tickets, or 12,6 for each drawn number, will each be entitled to 10 dollars. No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize. Prizes payable thirty days after the drawing, and subject, as usual to a deduction of 15 per cent.

A considerable portion of this lottery is put up in parcels of 28 tickets, embracing all the combination numbers, from 1 to 60, which parcels cannot draw less than 10 dollars, less the deduction of 15 per cent. with so many chances for the capital prizes.

☞ Tickets and shares will be retailed at the Manager's Office, No. 121 Chesnut street, at the scheme price, 8 dollars, until Saturday evening, the 14th instant, after which no sales will be made by retail at that office.

J. B. YATES,
A. M'INTYRE,
Philad. May 14. Managers.

STENOGRAPHY.

MR. GOULD teaches with a few lessons, a practical knowledge of his improved short hand. Individuals who cannot attend his personal instruction, may acquire the art from his book, which he has constantly for sale, wholesale and retail.

Mr. G. will continue to report sermons, trials, speeches, &c. For particulars, call at his residence, No. 84, North Ninth street. May 14—3t

Mineral Water Fountains.

THE subscriber, having commenced the Coppersmith Business, will make and repair the above articles in a superior manner and on reasonable terms.

N. B. All Copper work made to order, and by strict attention he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

JOSEPH OAT,
May 14—3t* No. 153, North 3d st.

Cabinet Furniture.

THE subscriber having recently commenced business at No. 73 North Seventh street, one door north of the Mint, begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he intends keeping constantly on hand, a general assortment of ready made CABINET WARE, of the newest fashion, and warranted workmanship, which he intends selling on the most reasonable terms, and hopes, by unusual and strict attention to business, to give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.

JOSEPH AKEN.

, All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. May 14—3t*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTEENTH CLASS,
Draws on the 6th of July next.

1	Prize of	$50,000	1	Prize of	$20,000
1	do.	10,000	2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720	20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500	52	do.	100

156 Prizes of $50, 1248 do. 20, 10608 do. 10.

Tickets and shares (in a variety of numbers) may be had at

COHEN'S
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
NO. 35 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Between Judd's Hotel and Chesnut street.

☞ Orders from abroad, post paid, will be punctually attended to, if addressed to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
may 14—2t Philadelphia.

The whole in One Day.

THE drawing of the GRAND STATE LOTTERY of Maryland, No. 4, will take place and be completed in the City of Baltimore on the 18th of THIS MONTH (May) ALL IN ONE DAY.

The Capitals are

$20.000—$10.000—$5000

Besides 1,000's—100's, &c. &c. and *Not one Blank to a Prize!* and will be *drawn by an improved and entirely new mode*, whereby the holder of Two Tickets or Two Shares MUST draw at least one prize, and in the same proportion for a greater number.

Whole Tickets only Five Dollars,
Halves $2 50—Quarters $1 25—Eighths 62 c.

To be had in the greatest variety of Nos. at

COHEN'S
Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 114, Market-street—Baltimore.

Where in the four last State Lotteries, were sold the Great Capitals of 100,000 Dollars—20,000 Dollars—2 of 10,000—2 of 10,000, besides no less than Ten Capitals of 5,000 Dollars, &c. &c. And WHERE MORE CAPITALS HAVE BEEN SOLD THAN AT ANY OTHER OFFICE IN AMERICA.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States or Territories, enclosing the Cash or prizes in any of the Lotteries, (post paid) will meet our accustomed prompt attention.—Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr.—*Baltimore.*
Baltimore, May 4th. [7—2t

TO MANUFACTURERS

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace South, Silvers Smith, James & John A. Smith, Jones & Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle—they have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep White-more's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton and Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 149, Market Street, Philadelphia.

G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

N.B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had there. oct. 23—1y

THE EGYPTIAN MUMMY

HAS just arrived in this City, and will be exhibited a short time at the Pennsylvania Museum, Market street, a few doors above 8th street.

CERTIFICATE.

New-York, August 1, 1824.

Sir,—When you first announced to me the arrival of a human Mummy, from Egypt, I made an overture immediately for its particular and careful examination. At that time, the body was entirely covered by the cloth and bandages of embalming. These were opened in the presence of the most respectable witnesses, at the College of Physicians; and the disclosures afforded satisfactory evidence of genuineness.—My attending friends, and myself, were highly gratified by the fair opportunity we enjoyed of inspecting such a curious piece of antiquity;—and if I was to express an opinion to my fellow citizens, it would be in the form of an exhortation, for them to view this rare and real production, without delay.

Accept my thanks for the addition you have made to our stock of rational information.

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL.

Captain Larkin Lee.

☞ We, the Subscribers, think the Mummy a real and interesting Preparation, and worthy of being viewed as a fair Specimen of Egyptian Embalming.

VALENTINE MOTT,
I. D. JAQUES,
N. H. DERING,
WM. JS. MACNEVEN.

The proprietor will give a satisfactory explanation to all visitors.

Exhibited, together with the MUSEUM, from eight o'clock in the morning till ten o'clock in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents—Children half price.
may 7—3t

WILLIAM M. URQUHART,

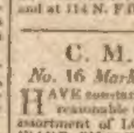
BLOCK and PUMP MAKER,

Second door above the Drawbridge wharf, in Water st.

WILLIAM M. URQUHART has commenced business at the above place, and respectfully requests of his friend and the public generally, a portion of that patronage which it shall be his study to merit in the manner he teaches.

N. B. Orders, in any line connected with his profession, will be promptly attended to. jan 22—tf

FASHIONABLE.



CITY HAT STORE,

WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained by wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city.—BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS (at $3.00) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BULKLEY,
61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order. jan 22—tf

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, blank books, and stationary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, or 191 Market street. Feb. 26—tf.

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

WHAT the preservation of that invaluable and highly ornamental covering—the Hair, should be desirable, there can be no doubt. But, in the event of its loss, through sickness or other causes, to be enabled to restorate its growth, should be a consideration of no less importance. Such is the established efficacy of Elliott's Hair Restorative, upon the capillary system, that a very few applications of it (even in cases of hereditary baldness) will be productive of a covering of young hair, or would raise the fine capillaments perceivable in the centre of a flower growing up within a plant, which by attention to its use, will rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Its emollient, cooling, gently stimulating and delicately aromatic properties renders Elliott's Hair Restorative a superior ordinary vegetable lotion. Its effects as experienced by many subject to nervous diseases of the head, such as feverish heat, headache, &c. (which in many instances causes the hair to fall off as leaves from the tree in autumn particularly in warm weather) warrants its recommendation in such cases as a most benign remedy. It also eradicates from the membrane, the *Scurf or Dandruff*, which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the hair, and, by its exquisite influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the hair will be *healthy* and *glossy*, and acquire additional lustre. It may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of infants, or children whose hair may appear deficient. Sold at one dollar per bottle, half do. 50 cents at No. 92, North West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House, and at 114 N. Fifth st. 3 doors above Race. ap 2—tf

C. M. & W. H. STOKES.

No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assort

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LA FAYETTE.

Lov'd and respected—noble in his birth,
Acknowledg'd merit, affluence, title, all
For which vain man can hope, or wish on earth—
All these were his—he heard affliction's call,—
Youthful and ardent, nothing could appal
Enthusiastic feeling—no regret
To ascribe all these, and nobly hail
The sons of freedom, and their cause abet,
Ennobling more the great, the generous Lafayette.

OLD FARMER.

ACROSTIC,

Addressed to non-subscribers to the S. E. Post.

Say! would you be amus'd a leisure hour?
Enrich your store of knowledge? learn the news?
Partake of genius' weekly copious show'r?
Or view the scarings of the new-fledg'd muse?
Secure this feast of mind and rightly prize it,
Take but the Post; in that you'll realize it. W.

QUERE.—Three separate lots of eggs, viz. the first 50, the second 30, and the last 10, were sold at a certain price for each egg, and still each lot yielded an equal amount. How were they disposed of?

THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

A PARODY.

To marry or not to marry? that is the question.
Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer
The sullen silence of those cobweb rooms,
Or seek, in festive halls, some festive dame,
And, by uniting, end it. To live alone—
No more! And, by marrying, say we end
The heart-ache, and those throws and make-shifts
Bachelors are heirs to. 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished.
To marry—to live in peace—
Perchance in war—aye, there's the rub;
For in the married state what ills may come,
When we have shuffled off all our liberty,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes us dread the bond of wedlock;
For who could bear the noise of scolding wives,
The fits of spleen, the extravagance of dress;
The thirst for plays, for concerts, and for balls,
The insolence of servants, and the spurns
That patient husbands from their consorts take,
When he himself might his quietus gain,
By living single.
Who would wish to hear
The jeering name of Bachelor,
But that the dread of something after marriage,
(Ah that vast expenditure of income,
The tongue can scarcely tell) puzzles the will,
And makes us rather choose the single life,
Than go to jail for debts we know not of!
Economy thus makes Bachelors of us still,
And thus our melancholy resolution
Is still increased upon more various thought.

During a journey of the Bishop of Salisbury (the celebrated Gilbert Burnet) from his see in London, he had a sudden occasion to stop the carriage, which he desired might proceed at a slow pace, as he expected shortly to overtake it. Very few minutes had elapsed before his lordship was attacked by a robber, who, in Irish brogue, demanded his watch and money. Remonstrance under such circumstances being unavailing, he complied with the best grace in his power, expecting no further molestation. The coat, however, of the Bishop, happening to take the fancy of the thief, he insisted on its being exchanged for his own thread-bare jerkin, in which the clerical dignity was suffered to depart.—During this transaction, the Bishop's coach had proceeded a considerable distance, and Mrs. Burnet, becoming uneasy at her husband's delay, put her head out of the window and saw him running with all possible speed, in his new disguise, with the meaning of which she was soon made acquainted. The Bishop, a short time afterwards, on putting his hand into one of the pockets of the jerkin, had the unexpected good fortune to find his own watch, and in the other, not only his own purse, but also another, containing upwards of fifty golden Jacobuses.

The following epigram was written by an English Peer, on being told that the Bishop of C. (Dr. Goodenough) was appointed to preach before the House of Peers—

"'Tis *well enough* that *Goodenough*
Before the Lords should preach;
For *sure enough* they're *bad enough*
He undertakes to teach."

SARAH DAVIS & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Greenline Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. feb. 13—tf

NEW MARKET
BEDDING WAREHOUSE,

South East corner of Pine and Second streets.

BARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the southeast corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well picked and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss, Flock, Cottons, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Window Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as in point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. jan. 8—1y

CAPITAL $500,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurances on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fires, or the *consequences thereof*, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 161 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.

march 19—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all impurities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointment for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. feb 27—tf

DUNLAP'S PAINTING

OF THE BEARING OF THE CROSS; or the procession of the Multitude to the Crucifixion of the Saviour, is now Exhibited at

SULLY & EARLE'S GALLERY.

Admittance 25 cents. Artists are respectfully invited. Size of the picture 12 feet by 10. may 7—tf

Groceries, Wines, and Liquors.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand an extensive assortment of Groceries, Wines, and Liquors of the first quality.

Also, Burlington Hams, put up particularly for family use, all of which he will dispose of, on the most reasonable terms CHARLES LEHMAN,

No. 11 North Sixth street, corner of South Alley. april 30—6t*

Rowley & Alburger, *Plumbers*,

NO. 9 South Sixth street, fourth door above Chesnut, manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any Imported. On hand, small Iron Pipes which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds, made, fixed, and repaired. april 30—3t*

Will be offered for Sale

AT PUBLIC VENDUE, on the premises on Saturday 13th of May next, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

THE MILLS, STREAM, &c. adjoining Lots 1—commonly called Mitchell's or Laurel Mills.—The stream is considered equal to any on the Peninsula, south of the Brandywine; is on tide water, convenient to any of the waters of Chesapeake Bay—valuable for cotton spinning, or any machinery moved by water. Large quantities of Iron ore within a convenient distance. On the premises are a Saw Mill with two saws, a Tub Grist Mill with two run of stones, and three dwellings—one for the miller and two for sawyers—with new waste gates.

Immediately after the sale of the mills, a part of lot No. 1, in the Town of Laurel, including a portion of the flat landing.

TERMS.—To be paid in cash two thousand dollars on account of the mills, and 12 1-2 per cent. on amount of the sale of the lot at the time of giving deed and possession.—For the balances, one, two, three and four years, with all the interest paid up yearly. A discount of 10 per cent. will be allowed for the payment of the balances, or any part thereof if made at the time of giving deeds and possession. Mortgages on the property sold, and Judgment Bonds will be required.

MANAEN BULL.

☞ The Rev. James Wilbank, and Mr. Samuel G. Wright, will give information relative to the power of the stream, &c.

Laurel, (Del.) April 11th, 1826. [30—3t

City Dying Establishment,

No. 102½ ARCH STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

A few doors above Fifth-street.

RICHARD HARRISON, (formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison) begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has, at the above place, established himself in his profession, and feels confident that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom, will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as a Silk Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all doubts on the minds of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Repairing and Refolding Piece Goods, of every description. Gentlemens' Clothes, wet, dry, or steam repaired, on an improved plan. Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Shawls, Dyed to any pattern, or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to. april 30—tf

Conveyancing & Land Agency Office

No. 103 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

Nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Conveyancing and Land Office, from No. 74 South Second street, to the above place, where he will continue to attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in the City and Country, by private or public sale. Conveyances and writings of all kinds, prepared with accuracy, neatness and despatch. A Register of houses, lots, farms, ground rents, &c. for sale, is kept, which those disposed to purchase may at all times inspect. City property, and ground rents, are entered without charge. Country property, entered and advertised in three daily papers, if wanted, at a reasonable rate. Money procured and loaned on mortgage

P. I. WILTBOHN, Conveyancer

Jan 29—tf

EVANS' PREMIUM
SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Though warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Cornshellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 311 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

Gum Elastic Over-Shoes,

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale by

BREED & MUDGE,

No. 246 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth and between Jeffries' and Brooks' Hotels.

ALSO,

A general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, warranted of the best workmanship and materials. feb 26—tf

In Chancery of New-Jersey.

Between Randall Marshall, Esq. Complainant, and Mario Taylor, Samuel Laycock, and Hannah his wife, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, John Ward, and John Johnson, Defendants. } On bill, &c.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause against the above named defendants, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the sixteenth day of the present month of April, but that the defendants, Mario Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, could not be found in this state, to be served there with, and have not caused their appearance to be entered, as in case such process had been duly served; and it being made to appear by affidavit, to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, reside in the state of Pennsylvania, and that the residence of the said Mario Taylor is not known: it is thereupon, on this sixteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty five, on motion in behalf of John R. Jeffers, Solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants, Mario Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, appear and plead, answer, or demur to the complainants bill, on or before the second Tuesday of July next, or that, in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that this order shall, within twenty days, hereafter, be served personally on the said Mario Taylor, Joseph Cooper, Colin Cooper, Hugh F. Hollingshead, William Platt, Charles Taylor, Dennis M'Credy, Samuel Parker, and John Ward, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or be published, within the said twenty days, in "the Bridgeton Observer," a newspaper printed at Bridgeton, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also, within the said twenty days, in a newspaper printed in Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in every week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A true copy—JOHN WILSON, *Clerk* april 30—6t

COACH MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced Coachmaking in all its various branches, in New Garden township, about one and a half miles southwest of New Garden Meeting house, on the road leading from Chandler's tavern to New Garden Cross roads, where he makes and repairs all kinds of Coaches, Gigs, Chairs, and Dearborn-waggons of every description, &c. on the most reasonable terms. Also, Horses, of all kinds, made and repaired at said shop

All orders in the above business thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

april 30—4t* JEREMIAH STARR.

Cheap Looking Glasses, Andirons, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Business, at the Brick Store, South West corner of Second and Coate's street, near the New Market, N. L. where he offers for sale, at the lowest prices, for cash, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Andirons, shovel and Tongs, Japanned Tea Trays and Waiters, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea Ware, Plated and Brass Candlesticks, Knives and Forks, Plated and Metal Spoons.

Also, an assortment of Kitchen Utensils, consisting of Iron Pots, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. together with a general assortment of Edge Tools, Locks, Butt Hinges Screws, Nails, &c.

feb 26—tf HENRY BOUREAU.

CHARLES EVANS'S PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Bread street, (or Moravian Alley,) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Printers, Paper Makers, Book Binders, Tobacconists, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 18s

FERRET MANUFACTORY.

THE Ferret Manufactory of the late William Norman, is removed from No. 272 South Front street, to Frankford, where the present proprietor, (JAMES KNIGHT,) intends carrying it on in all its branches, and solicits a share of public patronage.

N. B. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to by the Subscriber, at Frankford, or at the store of Messrs. Adams & Jewell, No. 68 Market street, where a good assortment will be kept for sale. april 16—3t*

GEORGE SPACKMAN,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 3 1-2 N. Third st. to No. 12 North Second st. where all orders for Watches, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, will be punctually attended to.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired. april 23—tf

OGLEBY'S SICKLES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having contracted for the whole of the above Sickles, are ready to receive orders for them. Also BARTOLETT'S CAST STEEL SCYTHES, and a general assortment of

Hardware and Cutlery,

which they will sell on reasonable terms for Cash, or the usual approved credit.

SAML. HARVEY & SONS,

april 23—10t No. 59, North Front St.

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 263, Arch street, to the northwest corner of Fifth and Prune streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit, by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

HYDRANTS,

Made and Repaired at Reduced Prices.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand, HYDRANTS of every description, Iron and Lead Pipe, and every other article in the Plumbing business, at reduced prices. The common Hydrant, warranted complete, at five dollars, and any repairs of Hydrants, at any time, shall not exceed two dollars. All other business in the Plumbing, equally as reasonable, and attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Gibson's Patent Hydrant, now in use for nearly two years past, and recommended by a number of citizens who have made trial of them, can be furnished on the most reasonable terms. Apply at Shop, back of No. 13 South Fifth street.

THOMAS GIBSON.

march 19—3m*

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE

CITY FEATHER STORE.

LADIES' and GENTLEMENS' FEATHERS, of every description, (wholesale & retail) which for beauty, durability, and excellence of material, are equal to any in the city.

Ladies' Fancy Feathers—Plumes of different shades, Birds of grading, Marabou, Ostrich, Vulture. Military Feathers—Ostrich, Vulture, Chicken.

With all kinds of Military Trimmings. Will be sold at very reduced prices.

Orders from any part of the United States will be executed with neatness and despatch, by

WM. G. CREASE.

No. 41, South East corner of Third and Chesnut sts.

N. B. Feathers Cleaned, Dyed, and Repaired, at the shortest notice. feb 13—6m

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP,

FOR Punch, Lemonade, and other domestic purposes. This Syrup is of a most agreeable flavour, warranted to keep for any length of time, and made particularly fine for family use. Sold wholesale and retail, by

J. UNDERWOOD,

No. 7 South Sixth street, between

april 16—6m Chesnut and Market.

Cheap and Accommodating Store.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, Philadelphia, has on hand, an Assortment of Fancy and other Hardware, suitable for housekeepers and others, such as LOOKING GLASSES in Gilt, Mahogany, Pine, and Maple Frames.

Brass Andirons	Razors and Scissors
Shovels and Tongs	Pen and Pocket Knives
Knives and Forks	Frying Pans and Gridirons
Spoons and Ladles	Sad Irons and Coffee Mills
Butcher Knives	Oil Knives and Forks
Carving Knives and Forks	Toy Knives and Forks
Waiters and Bread Baskets	Needles and Knitting Pins
Snuffers and Trays	Iron Pots, Skillets, &c.
Candlesticks	And a great variety of other
Bellows and Lamps	articles in the housekeeping line.
Tea Kettles and sauce pans	

NB. An Assortment of CHEAP TRUNKS. Goods sent to any part of the City free of expense. april 30—3t

Fancy and Staple Goods.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has received the following articles, the principal part of which have been purchased at the late public sales, and will be sold at such reduced prices for cash, either wholesale or retail, as cannot fail to be an object to purchasers.

Striped Barage	Fancy Plaid and striped silks
Canton and Paris Crape Shawls	Plain do
Crape Scarfs	Coloured Linen
White Merino Long Shawls	Cambric fancy bdkfs.
Brown Cambric for hats	Bobinet Veils
White, black and coloured Gauzes	Gauze do.
Lace Ribbons	Cashmere Long shawls and bdkfs.
Gauze and Fancy do.	Black Bombazines
Norwich and Canton Crapes	4-4 Scarlet chintzes
English Crape bdkfs.	Linens, Lawns, Flags
Chintzes and Prints	Printed Muslins
Mandarine Robes	Crape Lisse 50 to 56
Jaconet Mull, Book, Demi Cambric, Scotch Lawn, Imitation and Cambric Muslins	Long Cloth shirting
	Bobinets
	Thread, Cotton, and Worsted hosiery, half hose 12 1-2 cents
Colored. India Mull	Leghorn flats
Long Shawls	Artificial wreaths and flowers
Book Muslin bdkfs.	Furniture Chintz
Rich Bordered Green de Naples Robes	

SWISS GOODS.

An Invoice consisting of Needle worked Swiss bdkfs. of a superior quality, Scarfs, Muslins, &c. Also, a general assortment of domestic goods.

WM. MONTGOMERY.

april 30—3t* No. 31 South Second st.

A CARD.

PRINTERS who take pleasure in publishing the various improvements in the Arts and Sciences throughout the United States, are at liberty to state, upon the authority of scientific investigation, that ALLEN WARD, No. 9, North Sixth street, Philadelphia, offers for sale to Master Tailors, a perfect mathematical system for ascertaining the various and proper shapes, fashions, and proportions of clothing; and having made an arrangement to receive regularly the European Fashions, he proposes publishing the same, with the alterations as adopted in the City of Philadelphia, from time to time, the work to be entitled the Philadelphia Fashions, and Tailors' Archetype, illustrated with mathematical and portrait figures, explanatory of the latest improvements in the Art and Science of Tailoring, by Allen Ward, original inventor and patentee of the scientific mode of draughting and cutting the various fashions, shapes and proportions of Ladies' and Gentlemen's clothing. The above described work is warranted by the patentee to be better adapted to the purposes above specified, than any other rules or systems heretofore practised, or known; and he further offers a premium of one hundred dollars to the person who shall put him in possession of a system better calculated for the above purpose, to be judged by scientific master workmen, chosen by the parties. april 30—3t*

Chaise and Lining HIDES.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Tanning and Finishing of Chaise and Lining Hides, of a superior quality, and warrants them not to goat; also constantly on hand a quantity of Glue stuff, suitable for Paper Makers; all of which he will sell, wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms, at No. 231 north Second street.

4 mo. 30—3t* JOHN LIPPINCOTT.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the estate of Samuel Griffith, late of Lower Dublin Township, deceased, are requested to make payment on or before the first of June next. And those having demands on the same are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

BENJAMIN GRIFFITH,

april 30—3t Acting Executor.

WANTED,

AN Apprentice, immediately, to the Blacksmith business—a boy of good habits and respectable parents. None other need apply. One from the country would be preferred. Apply in Fifth street, 4 doors above Callowhill.

april 30—3t* HENRY BEAGLE.

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, House-keepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls of different ages. Property to sell or let engaged grain. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 23—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscribers being persuaded that the merits of Dr. SMITH, No. 86 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, who has introduced the Indian system of Medicine and Healing, cannot be too generally known, and feeling that gratitude which it is natural to feel to Providence, and towards a man who, under His assistance, has raised them from infirmity and wretchedness, to health and comfort; and from a hope of rendering a service to such of their fellow citizens as may be smitten with disease and pain, have determined to make known their individual cases.

To Dr. SMITH, the Indian Physician.

No 86 North Fifth street.

Philadelphia, October 30th, 1824.

SIR—Permit me thus publicly to thank you for an almost miraculous cure I have received through your assistance; and to declare to my fellow citizens that I had been for eight years, or upwards, afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with the most troublesome burning and itching, so as to render me incapable of enjoying life as I could wish, and, in a great degree, deprived me of ability to attend to my occupation. I therefore applied to two eminent physicians in this city, one of whom commenced his operations, but without success; the other pronounced me incurable, which was truly discouraging to me, so much so that I was almost persuaded to think that I never could be cured; until, happily for me, I was advised to apply to you. I did so; the result of which application has proved, to my great satisfaction, that an ulcer confirmed for many years, could be effectually cured in the short space of eight or nine weeks, after having been given up as incurable by men of skill. I can now walk without pain, and have done so for these five months past; and I firmly believe that a sound and thorough cure has been effected, to my great joy and satisfaction, which shall be gratefully remembered by your sincere friend and well-wisher,

VALENTINE APPLE,

Two doors from North Fifth st. in Cresson's alley.

From a solemn sense of duty, I, William Teaney, do certify, that from extreme debility, arising from a severe and long continued attack of diarrhœa and hœmorrhag, of at least twelve months standing, and having, at the same time, the fever and ague, I was reduced so low as to be incapable of working at my trade, (a house carpenter,) and was wasted to a skeleton, though I had the best medical advice I could obtain. When all hope had deserted me, I was informed that Dr. Smith, in his Indian practice of Medicine, had performed many astonishing cures; as the last chance for my life, I applied to him, and through the goodness of God he has effectually cured me; and for three months last past, I have enjoyed as good health as ever I did in my life. I willingly add my testimony of his ability to cure the maladies that human nature is liable to, and have confidence in his medical skill to recommend those suffering to his care, having no doubt but that they will obtain relief. WILLIAM TEANEY,

Lives at the sign of the Volunteer, Ridge Road.

Sworn to before me, and acknowledged this 1st day of November, 1824. *S. Badger, Ald.*

I certify that, for a year past, I have been afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with a burning and itching sensation, which made me miserable, preventing me from enjoying my natural rest, and in a great degree rendering me incapable of attending to my business. Having heard of Dr. Smith's mode of practice, I applied to him for assistance, and I am happy to state that I think he has made a thorough cure, as I have, for some time past, suffered no pain, nor is there any symptoms of a relapse. I thus publicly tender him my thanks, and feel confident that I can recommend all sufferers to his skill and humanity, who are afflicted with the same malady.

Any further information will be obtained by calling at my residence, or at my shop, in Fourth above Noble street. JOHN POINT,

Pump Maker, No. 3 Richardson's Court.

I certify that for eight years last past, I have been suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, which, at times, was partially healed, but would break out again with greater virulence than before, and I could perceive no improvement in the appearance of the ulcer, but that it evidently grew worse, attended with great pain and swelling. After all my endeavours to get it cured, and being almost in despair of getting relief, fortunately for me, I heard of the cure that Dr. Smith had effected in the case of Mr. Apple; upon which I immediately applied to him for medical aid, and I now have the satisfaction to state publicly, that I consider myself perfectly cured, without even a scar, and can confidently recommend to the skill of Dr. Smith, all such as are suffering from ulcerous complaints. Any information respecting my case, will be freely given to the enquirer, by applying at No. 50 Cherry st. to ADAM HAMPTON.

Sworn to before me, this 2d Nov. 1824,

S. BADGER, *Ald.*

I certify that I had been, for a long time, labouring under a scrofulous complaint, and an ulcerated sore throat, from which I suffered severely, and, at the same time, was afflicted with a tetter which covered my whole body, which, in a great measure deprived me of strength to follow my trade, and I had, during that time, the attendance and advice of medical men, without any visible benefit, but rather grew worse, and my case was so bad that I despaired of ever being cured—till, fortunately for me, I heard of Dr. Smith's skill, as a physician and upon my applying to him, was taken under his care, and, to my surprise and great satisfaction, was perfectly cured in the short space of four weeks. I am now in perfect health, and there is not the slightest perception of the return of my old complaint. I therefore thus publicly express my gratitude to him, as being, through the blessing of God, the cause of my perfect restoration to health, and the enjoyment of life, of which I had, at one time, given up all hope, and recommend to his skill, all those who are suffering with the same complaints from which he has so happily relieved me.

M'KINNEY PORTER.

Cherry street, near Ninth.

Witness, WILLIAM WILSON.

Philadelphia, Oct. 28th, 1824.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted, for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my back and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition, I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health, I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable Physicians, from many of whom I received assurance, that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England, I came to America, hoping the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Doctor Smith and on application to him, I received a phial of his Pulmonary Balsam, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life, ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction. ROBERT STANLEY.

No. 4 Little York street, Baltimore.

Sworn and subscribed before me, 8th Dec. 1824.

M. D. Tilden.

This is to certify, that for five years last past, I have been afflicted with the Asthma, and a cough sometimes to a distressing degree, at other times, I enjoyed, comparatively, a good state of health—but I was never entirely cured of my complaint. I had tried numerous remedies, and have had much medical attendance, but without effecting a cure. About 6 months since, I had a violent attack of the Asthma, which affected me so powerfully, that for twenty-four days and nights in succession I could not lie down in my bed, but was obliged to sit in a chair in a reclining posture, and it was attended with such a laborious breathing that life was a burthen to me. In this state, with little hope of ever again recovering my health, I applied to Dr. Smith wishing to obtain some relief from suffering—he gave me some of his Pulmonary Balsam, and in the space of twenty-four hours I was sensibly relieved—and by continuing the medicine for a few days I was restored to perfect health, which I have now enjoyed for about five months. In order that the medicine may be more generally known, and for the information of those suffering from Asthma, I give this public testimony of his skill in that complaint.

PANNEY CONDE.

No. 114 North Fifth street.

Witness, CHARLES CONDE.

Philadelphia, Jan. 27th, 1825.

This is to certify, that I was for nearly three years troubled with a cough, pains in my breast, and back; and had every symptom of an approaching consumption. I was unable, at times, to attend to my business, and I had made use of many medicines, but without experiencing any relief, until I applied to Dr. B. M. Smith, who gave me two or three bottles of his Pulmonary Balsam which effectually cured me in about four weeks time. Since then, say six months, I have enjoyed good health, and have had no return of my former complaint,—for which I tender him my sincere thanks. WM. H. HAY,

No. 117 North Fifth street.

Witness, J. CREIGHTON.

Philadelphia, Jan. 26, 1825.

About two years since I was taken ill with the Ague and Fever, with which I was afflicted in various forms for eight or nine months—when in addition to the Ague and Fever I was attacked with the Liver complaint, with pain in my side and breast, and an Asthmatic cough. I was much debilitated, and suffered much pain. In this condition I continued till about eight months ago, having until then taken much medicine without any benefit: I was gradually losing my strength, so much so that I could scarcely walk, nor could I speak much above a whisper. At that time I called on Dr. Smith, who undertook my case, and in about four or five weeks restored me to health, and to a prospect of enjoying my life in comfort, and with satisfaction. For these seven or eight months last past I have been in good health, and so I still continue—and with cheerfulness I give this public testimony of gratitude to Dr. Smith, for the benefit I have received from his medical skill. BRIDGET CARROLL,

No. 37 Mead Alley, Southwark.

Witness, RICHARD CARROLL.

Philadelphia, January 27, 1825.

I am desirous to make known to the public, for the benefit of those who may be afflicted with fever—that I had been for about eighteen months suffering under that troublesome disorder, and for twelve months previous to my applying to Dr. B. M. Smith, I had made use of every means, I could procure to obtain relief, but without having made any progress towards a cure—my throat and face was much inflamed, and I could have no ease from the irritating malady. I then called on Dr. Smith, and he performed a cure in the course of four weeks, much to my satisfaction.—It is now eight months since I have been cured, and there is not the slightest appearance of a return of my old complaint. JOHN R. KNIPE,

April 24, 1825. No. 93 Callowhill street.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy*, scurvy, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this now offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 10, 1825.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1825.*"

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.

New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 121 Broadway, opposite John street.

Lancaster, (penn.)—Henry Keller.

Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.

Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.

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Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, prostrated the sufferings of patients, in cases where the genuine medicine would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis and, consequently, that all other mixtures presented to be taken, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

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